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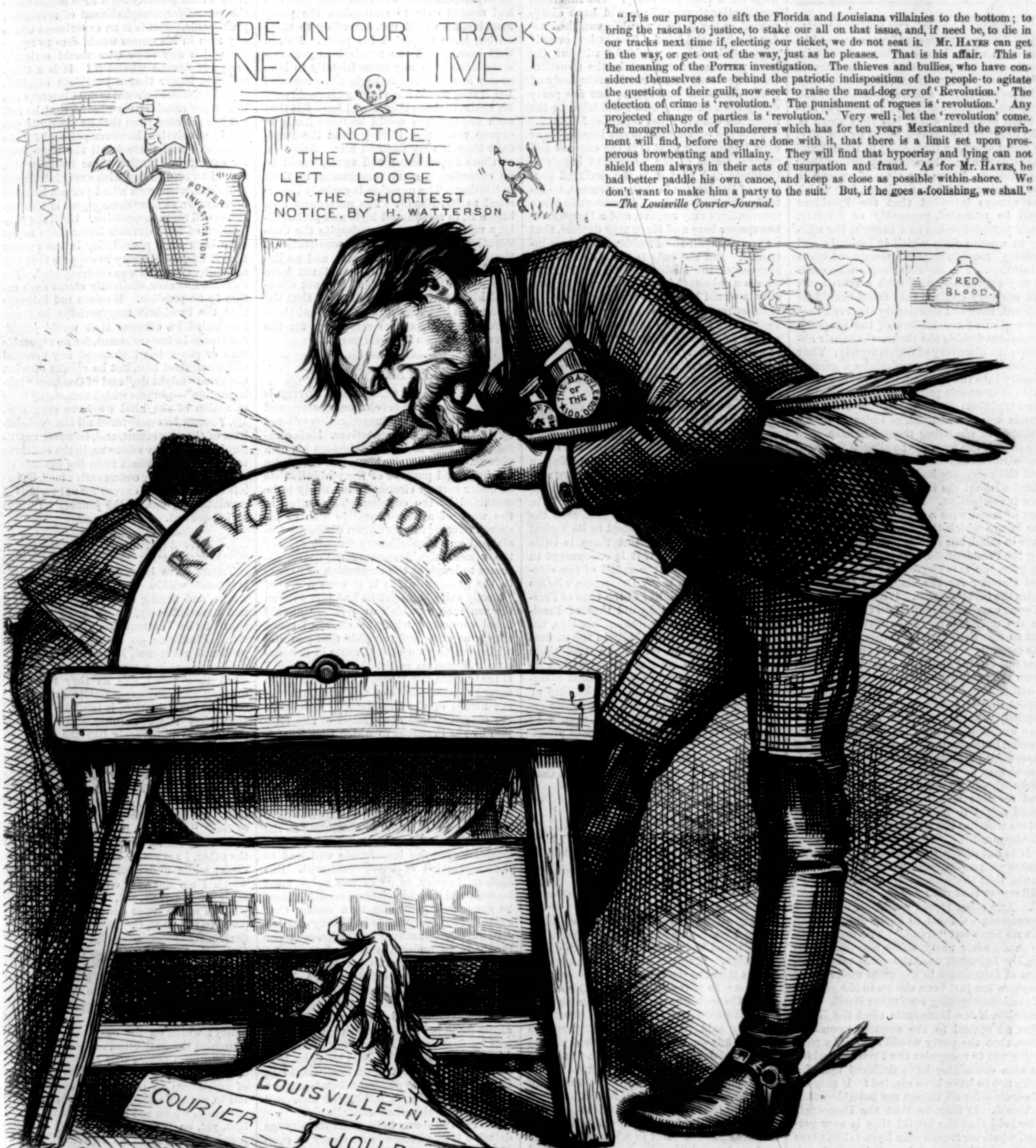
> "It is our purpose to sift the Florida and Louisiana villainies to the bottom; to bring the rascals to justice, to stake our all on that issue, and, if need be, to die in our tracks next time if, electing our ticket, we do not seat it. Mr. Hayes can get in the way, or get out of the way, just as he pleases. That is his affair. This is the meaning of the Potter investigation. The thieves and bullies, who have considered themselves safe behind the patriotic indisposition of the people to agitate the question of their guilt, now seek to raise the mad-dog cry of 'Revolution.' The detection of crime is 'revolution.' The punishment of rogues is 'revolution.' Any projected change of parties is 'revolution.' Very well; let the 'revolution' come. The mongrel horde of plunderers which has for ten years Mexicanized the government will find, before they are done with it, that there is a limit set upon prosperous browbeating and villainy. They will find that hypocrisy and lying can not shield them always in their acts of usurpation and fraud. As for Mr. Hayes, he had better paddle his own canoe, and keep as close as possible within-shore. We don't want to make him a party to the suit. But, if he goes a-foolishing, we shall."
> —*The Louisville Courier-Journal.*


DIE IN OUR TRACKS NEXT TIME!
NOTICE
THE DEVIL LET LOOSE ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE, BY H. WATTERSON
POTTER INVESTIGATION
RED BLOOD.
THE BATTLE OF THE 100,000
REVOLUTION.
LOUISVILLE-N.
COURIER-JOURNAL.
Th. Nast

"THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD."

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HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Saturday, June 15, 1878.

☞ *The* Illustrated Supplement *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* Harper's Weekly *contains a strong portrait of* Prince Bismarck, *a double-page view of the Paris Exhibition, and other attractive features.*

*An* Illustrated Supplement *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* Harper's Weekly.

## THE PROPOSED REVOLUTION.

The scope and result of a movement like that which has been begun in the investigation are to be sought in the purpose of those who are in earnest, not among those who merely follow and acquiesce and apologize and sophisticate. The leaders of revolution are always few, but they mean it. The followers are drawn along by timidity, or party spirit, or incapacity to understand the situation and the necessary drift of their own action. There is a class of persons in the country, which is not large, but which has always intended that the President shall be unseated, peaceably or forcibly. Their persistence has now brought the matter to a point from which it logically and directly proceeds to that attempt, which is revolution. The amiable people who smile at any apprehension of such a movement, and are very anxious that fraud should be exposed, have not sufficiently observed that the action of the leaders of the proposed revolution forbids the theory that their object is the discovery of frauds merely. They persistently refused to undertake a general inquiry into the election, which is indispensable if their sole purpose be, as alleged by some credulous newspapers, to ascertain how frauds were committed, in order to devise methods of obviating them. If such were the object, the facts of the alleged frauds in Louisiana and Florida are already on record, and the necessary legislation could be provided without the trouble and expense of a new investigation. It is not the investigation of fraud with a view to legislation for the future which the revolutionary leaders have in mind, but for the purpose of unseating the President. Nor is it, as some others suppose, the manufacture of party capital and thunder for the campaign that instigates the investigation. It may be the hope of some easy-going politicians that such will be the only result. They have, however, but to ask themselves whether a report of the committee declaring that the President was not elected would be accepted and laid upon the table for campaign use merely, or whether the committee would be likely to report that although the President was not elected, yet that nothing need be done. The question is really too important to be treated in the happy-go-lucky method. The movement proposes a revolution, which it is hoped may be peaceful, but which, even if peaceful, will be none the less a revolution, and sensible men, instead of saying that fraud ought to be exposed, will ask themselves whether the government ought to be Mexicanized.

It is not difficult to foresee the probable course of proceeding. There can be little doubt that the committee of investigation will report that the President was not elected. Any other report would be, under the circumstances, fatal to their party, which has no issue but "fraud." The report will be made after party spirit has been thoroughly inflamed, and the total powerlessness of Democrats in Congress under party pressure has just been shown in the passage of the investigating resolution itself. Is it probable, if the Democrats elect the House after an appeal to the country upon this issue, that the party would split on a resolution not to recognize the President whom its own committee have declared upon inquiry not to have been elected? It may be, of course—for all things are possible—that it would. It may be that the Democrats who hold that the lawful title is now perfect, whatever frauds may have taken place at the elections, may be willing to break with their associates upon that point. But upon that frail chance hangs revolution. The power of the government lies in the two Houses of Congress united. They control the purse and the sword. The next Senate will certainly be Democratic. There is a fair chance that the House may be so, unless the present movement should, as we hope, alarm the country and prevent it. If both Houses of Congress should be Democratic, and should refuse to recognize President Hayes, and acknowledge Mr. Tilden or any body else as President, what next? The army would be instantly divided, and would naturally lean toward Congress, not only as the rightfully elected guardian of the Treasury, from which alone the army can be paid, but as really representing the people. An appeal by the President to the States would find an overpowering array of Democratic Governors who would not respond, while the feeling that there had probably been fraud, and that in a contest a lawfully elected Congress must be held to be the government as against an Executive with a title derived from compromise, would undoubtedly affect popular opinion. Under such circumstances a revolution, totally subverting the government, utterly overthrowing the Constitution, and justifying the ancient sneer that constitutional republics are impossible, would be accomplished, and perhaps for a time peaceably. The American constitutional republic would have disappeared, as the Roman republic vanished under the imperial hand. The action, even if successfully taken, would be without the least pretense of warrant in the Constitution. It would be the result exclusively of party discipline and spirit; but are party discipline and spirit less formidable in the American than in other republics?

That the catastrophe is not impossible or even improbable, that it is the obvious and natural result of the movement begun in Congress, and that it is the declared purpose of the leaders in that movement, no intelligent man will deny. Democratic State Conventions may resolve, and a Democratic newspaper here and there may declare, that no assault upon the Presidential title is intended. But not only is that the declared purpose of the leaders behind Mr. Potter, who is a subaltern in the business, but probably it would be made a party policy by the votes of most of the members of those Conventions if they were subjected to the despotism of a party caucus. The chairman of the National Democratic Committee is reported to have said that the President's title is as perfect as that of any of his predecessors. So it is; but the committee expressly refused to say so, and the chairman is not so independent a politician that we may not yet see him as a Democratic Senator voting that Mr. Hayes is not the elected President. The question of revolution which is thus forced upon the country necessarily takes precedence of all issues in the Congressional elections of this year. It is, indeed, possible, as we have said, that the movement may not be pushed to its logical and intended results. But there is little doubt that it will be if it is encouraged in the least degree by the result of the elections. There are many Democrats who no more doubt the validity of the title of President Hayes than they did that of President Grant; but, notwithstanding this, the danger of trouble lies wholly in the success of the Democratic party. In 1864 there were Democrats who sincerely wished to see the Union and the government maintained, but the only way to make sure of that result was to prevent Democratic ascendency. If the next House should be Democratic, the President's title will probably be denied. If it should be Republican, whatever may be apprehended, revolution will not be attempted either by that Congress or by this.

## A BOOMERANG.

Some Republican newspapers which have been contemptuously hostile to the Administration are pleased to remark that they hope the President now sees the consequences of alienating his party, and very broadly insinuate that the Potter revolutionary attempt would not have been made if the President had known who were his friends, and had not sought impossible conciliations. If this is not mere nonsense, it means that the resolution has the sympathy of some who still call themselves Republicans. Do such newspapers, then, wish it to be understood as a fact that Mr. Conkling actually said that he believed, when the truth is known, the President would sink to the lowest depths of infamy? Mr. Conkling is a very irascible and a very unwise man; but even those who know this, and who can not follow him as a political leader, have not supposed that his ill-feeling toward the Administration had betrayed him into any such madness as this. But in what way can the proposed revolution be due to the alleged alienation of his party by the President, if it is not that his Republican enemies mean to "pay him off?"

Perhaps it will be said that the meaning is that the Democrats would not have begun the investigation if they had not known that a great many Republicans were lukewarm and passive toward the President; and that as he is held to be responsible for that feeling, the movement may be said to be the consequence of an alienation of which he is guilty. There are two fatal objections to this view. One is that as a stroke of party tactics the Democrats would naturally prefer to widen the Republican breach by sustaining the President, and the other is that the Democratic movement is not personal to the incumbent, but is a revolutionary attack upon the constitutional continuance of the government. The remark, then, that the President now sees the consequences of alienating his party is equivalent to saying that there are Republicans whose dislike of the President makes them indifferent toward a movement to Mexicanize the government. In whatever way they choose to interpret it, those who make this exceedingly silly remark hurt themselves only, and not the President.

If the President had insisted upon ordering the army to seat Mr. Packard and Mr. Chamberlain, and had made a cabinet to satisfy Republicans who distrusted him, and had sought only to strengthen the party machine, he would not, according to these critics, have alienated his party. But, in that case, would the revolutionary Democrats have been any more friendly to him, or any less disposed to begin their assault? For if they would have been so, it could only be, again, because they would have felt that such Republicans would be more likely to oppose revolution if they liked the President than if they disliked him. And this, as those Republicans will agree, would be an exceedingly sorry compliment to their patriotism. The question is entirely impersonal to Mr. Hayes. The movement now begun is, in reason and logic and probability, a movement to unseat, despite the Constitution and the law, the constitutional President of the United States, and no Republican can say that it would not have been begun if the President had not alienated his party, without confessing that the Democrats had reason to believe that there were Republicans who cared less for the government than for their party.

## MR. POTTER'S LETTER.

The letter of Mr. Clarkson N. Potter is conclusive as to the revolutionary scope and probable result of the investigation ordered by the House of Representatives. He is careful to say that his letter expresses his own view only, but in a single sentence he states the hope and purpose of the revolutionists as under certain circumstances likely to be sustained by the country. This letter, as the work of a Representative who in his speech offering the resolution distinctly disclaimed any revolutionary intention, is of the utmost significance. Mr. Potter assumes to laugh at the suggestion of danger to the government, as if it were a cry of "bloody shirt," and yet he had just written the sentence to which we refer. "Should fraud connected with the electoral count appear so gross and palpable that you and all honorable men should unite in denouncing it, Congress might then take action." If that means any thing, it means action in regard to the results of the fraud, that is, the award of the Presidency. Now after the constitutional declaration of the election by the Congress to which that trust is committed, and after the constitutional inauguration, a subsequent Congress has no more lawful right to take action upon the subject than the Common Council of New York. However gross and palpable frauds at the election of 1876 may be shown to have been, the case is closed as absolutely as the Thirty Years' War. Mr. Potter says that refusal to inquire into frauds will lead to the destruction of the government. But such an inquiry, to be of any value, must be complete and comprehensive, and it must be conducted according to a system that extends into every State and every election district. A committee of Congress is not the body to undertake it; and the great duty of this Congress to provide a system of investigating and settling every charge of fraud in the Presidential election every where has been shamefully neglected by the very Representatives who now insist that unless fraud is investigated the government will be destroyed. If Mr. Potter and his friends mean what they say, let them take care not to adjourn until Mr. Edmunds's bill, or one to the same general effect, is made a law. If they do, all intelligent men will value their declarations accordingly.

Mr. Potter seems to be under the strange delusion that violence is necessary to complete revolution. "What Congress might do," he says, "......would be effected quietly and without violence or disturbance." This point we have discussed in another article. But there are two things to be considered. First, that Congress can lawfully do nothing whatever so far as the title of the President is concerned. Action by Congress assuming to disturb the constitutionally declared result of a Presidential election would, whether accomplished peaceably or not, be revolution as fully as if it should assume to prolong the Presidential term for ten years or for life. Mr. Potter is curiously confused upon this subject. One of the chief advantages of a quadrennial election is that if any wrong be legally done and completed, the remedy so soon recurs that it is a less evil to suffer the wrong than to attempt relief in any but the most unquestionable manner. And where in the Constitution or in law is the faintest pretext of an authority in Congress to assail the President except by impeachment?

And what right, in the second place, has Mr. Potter to assume that the people of this country, in whose political traditions the Anglo-Saxon element is still paramount, would quietly submit to the complete overthrow of that guarantee of constitutional law under which, and under which alone, they believe liberty to be secure? We have elsewhere mentioned the considerations which possibly for a time might make the peaceful accomplishment of revolution practicable. But is it an experiment which any man in his senses would care to try, or for which any such man would seriously urge any excuse whatever? It is a thousandfold better that a President constitutionally declared should fulfill his term, even if it were conclusively proved that he had not been elected, than that he should be put out by revolution, however peaceful for the moment. And there is all the more need for saying and urging these truths, which should be elementary with every intelligent American, when men who have not hitherto been known as mere demagogues or blatherskites call them in question. Until the publication of Mr. Potter's letter there might have been some plausibility in the remark that it was unnecessary to suppose that any action by Congress was contemplated. Mr. Potter, however, distinctly states such action to be possible. He does not intimate that the President may perhaps be found implicated in offenses that would justify the House in impeachment, for no reputable man or paper has insinuated any personal offense against him, but he speaks of what Congress "might do," and of Congress "taking action"—phrases which necessarily refer to action of the kind we have suggested. Mr. Potter has uncovered all the probabilities of the movement, and, however unwittingly he may have done so, in the endeavor to defend his conduct from the censure of patriotic and truly conservative men, he has left the country no excuse for not seeing the revolutionary end of the journey on which he has set out.

## DEACON TRIMMER'S PLATFORM.

There have been several political "utterances" within the last two or three weeks, and among them all the most timid and unsatisfactory, we are sorry to say, is that of the Vermont Republican Convention. Platforms do not, indeed, command profound reverence, but the Vermont Republicans are in a position to say precisely what they think, and as they really say nothing upon any great public question except the investigation, it must be supposed that they think nothing. The Vermont platform is ludicrously like the speech of Deacon Trimmer, who, desiring to secure a nomination to the Legislature, was obliged to say something in town-meeting about the proposed new road, upon the expediency of which the town was divided into two parties. But the deacon was equal to the occasion. "While, on the one hand," said he, "the road seems to me very desirable, on the other, I am aware of very serious objections; while, under some circumstances, of which I am not very clear, I should be in favor of the road, yet, under others, as to which I am in great doubt, I should be opposed to it." And the good deacon wriggled dextrously through, leaving each side wondering, but vaguely satisfied.

The Vermont Convention was likewise equal to the occasion. While, on the one hand, says the platform, the motives of the President are undoubtedly good, yet, on the other, there may be great doubts about his policy; while, on the one hand, we gladly recognize the patriotism of those citizens in the Southern States who are patriotic, yet, on the other, we can not approve the want of patriotism in those other citizens who fail in patriotic feeling; and while, on the one hand, we do not shrink from investigation, yet, on the other, we regard the proposed investigation as reprehensible and revolutionary. This was the "utterance" on the great question, and all others were absolutely ignored. If a platform is to be regarded as a statement of principles or as a declaration of purposes, this one would not show what Republicans think or propose upon any question before the country, except that they condemn as revolutionary the Democratic investigation. The implication of such a platform is that the party has no opinions upon the finances, or the tariff, or reform, or upon the issues and situation which have produced the National party. The platform declares, indeed, a steady adherence "to the oft-declared principles of the party." Does that mean the non-extension of slavery into the Territories, or the vigorous prosecution of the war, or reconstruction with equal suffrage? When these were commanding questions the party was heartily agreed upon them, and plainly said so. Its position was in accord with its principles. What is its position, in accord with its principles, upon the great questions of to-day? That is the inquiry upon which a Republican platform should shed some light. One plank of the Democratic platform of Pennsylvania is a model of distinct expression, although, as platforms go, it binds nobody:

> "Thorough investigation into the electoral frauds of 1876 should be made; fraud should be exposed, truth vindicated, and criminals punished; but we oppose any attack upon the Presidential title as dangerous to our institutions and fruitless in its results."

If there must be platforms, that is the tone in which they should speak; and, as we have often said, their silence often speaks very loudly. The Pennsylvania Republican platform, for instance, says nothing whatever about the Administration. It does not even refer to the revolutionary movement, and demands from the general government an equal and fair ballot for Southern Republicans. All this speaks just as plainly as if it said what it meant. The platform also declares that the party in Pennsylvania is "uncompromisingly opposed to free trade in whatever disguise presented." There is no uncertain sound in that. It has the tone of confidence which springs from absolute conviction. It is not, on the one hand, in favor of a revenue tariff, and, on the other, of incidental protection. It may be doubted whether the National Convention would use the same uncompromising language. Yet the Republican is a national, not a Pennsylvanian party, and the tariff is a national question. We go to press before we can hear from the Iowa, Alabama, and Tennessee Democratic Conventions, which will have spoken when this paper is issued. But they will probably show, with the Conventions which have already spoken, that there is no prominent question upon which the Democratic party is agreed, as the Republican platforms will prove that the only issue upon which Republicans are heartily and universally united is opposition to the revolutionary assault upon the Presidential title. As that is in no proper sense a party question, but one upon which all good citizens ought to take the same side, it is tolerably clear that, in the absence of defined differences between the parties upon great questions of public policy, the Democratic party has raised one that ought to insure its defeat by the co-operation of patriotic Democrats.

## THE PLAN OF SENATOR EDMUNDS.

Senator Edmunds, who is the one man among the most conspicuous of our public men who has clearly seen the danger and folly of neglecting a proper provision for settling a disputed Presidential election, has reported a bill to the Senate proposing a method of proceeding should a dispute arise. It provides that the appointment of electors in every State shall be made on the first Tuesday in October, that the electors shall vote on the second Monday in January, and that each State shall provide for a settlement of disputed appointments before the day on which the electoral vote is to be cast. In the convention of the two Houses of Congress to count the electoral votes, no vote from any State from which one return only has been received shall be rejected except by the affirmative votes of both Houses. If there be more than one return, only the votes of such electors as are approved by both Houses, acting separately, shall be counted. These are the vital points of the bill. They are simple and unmistakable, and we are sorry that Senator Thurman stated that the committee was not agreed upon the report.

The constitutional theory is that a Presidential election is the concern of each State. Each State, therefore, should ascertain for itself the electors who are appointed according to its laws, and the duty of Congress is to respect the State action. Yet, as experience shows that States may neglect this duty, and that more than one certificate claiming to be valid may be offered from a State, the bill provides an equitable method of adjustment. The provision involves the possible loss to a State of its electoral vote, but this will of course induce every State to settle its own differences at home. The alternative is the conversion of Congress into a Returning Board—an arrangement that would be intolerable. It will be said that when the two Houses are of different parties, and the result of an objection would be to throw the election into the House of Representatives, such an objection would be wantonly raised in order to secure a party advantage. But the replies to such an argument are many. It is enough that a dispute is, in the nature of things, probable, and that the duty of legislators is to provide the fairest practical solution, and not to expose the government to the chance of dissolution at every election. Moreover, no provision can guard against all the consequences of blind party fury. A republic presupposes some power of self-restraint, some patriotism in the citizens and their representatives.

Some such provision for the settlement of objection at the counting of the electoral votes by Congress must be made, or our whole system may collapse at any election. In the winter of 1876–77 it was evident that objection would be made, and that there was no way provided by the Constitution or the law to dispose of it. If the two Houses had not created the Electoral Commission, there would have been two Presidents declared, and it is easy enough to see what the consequences would have been in a country mad with party passion. Mr. Edmunds and all other sensible men in the country know that something must be done, and that this is the time to do it. The question of the election of 1876 was settled by the Electoral Commission finally and beyond all disturbance except by the courts of law or by revolution. But it is not to be supposed that, should a similar question arise in 1881, a similar remedy would be provided. The probability is that civil war would be risked. That would be the counsel of knaves and fools. Patriots and wise men, however, seeing a plain contingency, provide for it, and this is what the bill of Senator Edmunds does. No man saw the danger after the last election more plainly than he. No man labored more diligently and with more ability and knowledge for the plan of settlement finally adopted. Mr. Conkling's speech, which was admirable and conclusive, was but an amplification of that with which Mr. Edmunds introduced and explained the bill. There is no man in the country whose judgment upon this question is sounder, or whose study of it is more thorough than that of Mr. Edmunds. It is not a question upon which to split hairs, nor does it involve party differences, and if Congress does not provide some legislation of this kind at this session, it will prove itself to be inadequate to the discharge of its paramount duty.

## PERSONAL.

Mr. Corcoran, one of the most liberal patrons of art in America, is about to add to the Corcoran Gallery of Art, in Washington, a School of Art, with an ample endowment. The endowment which Mr. Corcoran bestowed upon the Art Gallery yields an income of $60,000.

—The late Duke de Saldanha, Portuguese minister to England, left a will in which this beautiful tribute is given to his wife: "All his effects in England, and the one-third of his property, which he is entitled to dispose of in Portugal, he leaves to his wife and dear partner—to the angel whom God in His mercy sent to him to be the support and consolation of his old age."

—A friend of the late Professor Henry, in repeating some of the sayings of that good and eminent man, mentions his having on one occasion said: "'How strange it was that Presidents Lincoln and Grant could never be induced to visit the Smithsonian Institution!' on another occasion, when the professor made an allusion to Alexander Dallas Bache, President Grant said: 'Oh yes, you mean the man who gave away his fortune so foolishly to the Smithsonian Institution for scientific purposes.' He met a man in 1872 who thanked him for his lectures on architecture, which he had heard at Princeton thirty years before. No recommendation or scheme which he originated had ever been unsuccessful. It was by him that the genius of Simon Newcomb was fostered, and I remember one occasion when he read to me a letter which he had just written to a noted astronomer of France, in which he spoke of Professor Newcomb in extravagant terms of praise. I said to him at the time: 'The young astronomer ought to see that letter.' But he replied: 'Oh no, he will never see it; but he is a remarkable man.'"

—Professor R. M. Johnston, of Baltimore, is writing a book entitled *Recollections of Alexander H. Stephens*. Mr. Stephens has been a-visiting the professor, and loaded him up with fact, incident, and anecdote that ought to make it piquant. Also profitable.

—Mr. Spofford, the Librarian of Congress, says that not one member out of ten makes any use of the Congressional Library. It is not very surprising. No one but Congressmen and public officers are allowed to draw books; and as legislators do not go to Washington to learn, so much as they do to investigate, etc., etc., it is no wonder that they care little for books.

—Mr. T. de S. Tucker, of New Orleans, with credentials from Bishop Wilmer and other distinguished citizens of Louisiana, is seeking assistance for a church of colored people in that city. He has had the aid of eminent persons in the Southern States, and his letters, which we have seen, show him to be entitled to confidence.

—The Hon. W. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, is in Chicago, on business relative to the rebuilding of his great mill, destroyed by the recent explosion. He reports the prospects for another immense crop good in Minnesota, and he proposes to be ready for it. He has for some years been proprietor of the greatest flour-producing mills in the world, and his new mill will be erected with every known improvement, so as to enlarge the vast trade in Minneapolis in breadstuffs.

—Professor Henry Morton, of the Stevens Institute of Technology, at Hoboken, New Jersey, has been appointed a member of the Light-house Board, in place of the late Professor Henry. Professor Morton is a son of the Rev. Dr. Morton, one of the most eminent Episcopal clergymen of Philadelphia, and although a young man, is recognized as one of the most promising and prominent scientists of the country.

—The Rome correspondent of the London *Tablet* says that there is not the slightest foundation for the rumors that the health of Leo XIII. is impaired. He is not robust, but he has no disease nor any infirmity except that of age. He rises early and goes to bed late, transacts business regularly and without much appearance of fatigue, eats and drinks very sparingly, and touches only the simplest viands. He takes exercise from 5 to 7 P.M. in the Vatican gardens, and sometimes says his mass as early as 6 in the morning in a small chapel in the gardens.

—The Crown Princess of Denmark is said to be six feet two inches in height. She takes great pleasure in dancing, but having a strong sense of the ludicrous, she will dance with no partner who is not tall also. It is said that the Princess of Wales finds it somewhat difficult at her balls to provide suitable partners for her sister-in-law.

—A large collection of George Cruikshank's original drawings and etchings has just been successfully sold in London. Three sketches, in pencil, of Sir Walter Scott, in recollection of an interview with him in September, 1833, sold for about $52. Two unpublished temperance illustrations brought about $220; the "portrait" of Sir John Falstaff brought about $155; the small water-color illustrations to Harrison Ainsworth's *Windsor Castle* sold at from $10 to $40 each, while those to the *Life of Sir John Falstaff* brought much higher prices, from $42 to $194 each. The table and chair used by Cruikshank while at work, which formerly belonged to Gilray, the caricaturist, sold for about $100.

—A writer in an English paper says: "Strolling the other day along Regent's Park, we noticed before us a female figure, bent almost double, and moving rapidly along. And only when we caught a glimpse of a strong Roman profile, not unlike that of John Henry Newman, and met the glance of a pair of quick, scrutinizing eyes, did we recognize the author of *Daniel Deronda*." Not so many years ago, a writer in the London *Spectator* described George Eliot as brisk and erect,

> "With the limbs of a sylph and the head of John Locke."

A few years have worked a wonderful change. But despite her appearance of physical infirmity, George Eliot is full of vital power, and neither her heart nor her intellect needs renewing. She loves the country, and, next to the country, the trees and the artificial water in Regent's Park—not far away from which, by-the-way, lives the original, or, at any rate, the fac-simile, of Deronda the Jew.

—The Boston *Post* is responsible for the statement that Miss Terry drew a Blanc in the matrimonial lottery.

—The late W. S. O'Brien, the millionaire of Nevada, was taken from one of the orphan institutions of Boston, when quite young, by the late Howard Alger.

—Mr. Mackey, the most opulent of the bonanza men, has sent to Tiffany & Co., of this city, silver ore from his mine, out of which they are to manufacture a dinner service for his wife's residence in Paris. The service is to consist of 150 pieces, and will cost $90,000.

—Prince Bismarck has announced to the veteran German liberal Arnold Ruge, who has been living in Brighton, England, for many years, that a pension of 3000 marks a year will be paid to him out of the German Treasury. Ruge was in 1848 the editor of the *Réforme*, and while the state of siege was existing, the paper was seized, and its types, presses, etc., confiscated. He was afterward mixed up in the Dresden insurrection, and found shelter in England, where he has remained ever since.

—Mr. Henry J. Baker, a prominent business man of this city, who died at his country place in Sing Sing in February last, left a fortune of nearly $3,000,000, of which he bequeathed $15,000 to the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Connecticut, $2000 to the American Bible Society, and $9000 to various benevolent societies connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church. After the payment of certain bequests to his widow and relatives, his estate is to be divided into six parts, two parts to be given to the Wesleyan University at Middletown, and one part to the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. These two bequests will be worth about $1,000,000.

—Dr. Moffett, inventor of the bell-punch which is registering for Virginia the number of drinks sold in the bar-rooms of that State, and from which the State expects to realize $300,000 more than it could by the old system of license, is described as a middle-aged bachelor of excellent attainments and agreeable appearance. He is also a good speaker, as well as an accomplished physician. Good Virginians do not regard the bell-punch as in any sense a joke, but as a very easy and practical way of collecting a tax on cocktails and fluid compositions of cognate character.

—Earl Granville is said to be the best linguist among the English aristocracy, being master of twenty different languages.

—The Earl of Beaconsfield, as he appeared a few days ago to Mr. Labouchere, editor of London *Truth*, is thus described by that gentleman: "I was walking from Pall Mall a few days ago when it was growing dark. Before me I remarked an old man tottering along, with bent back and weary air. What attracted my attention was the bright glossiness of his coat and his hat, which contrasted sadly with the aged gait of their wearer. Suddenly the figure straightened itself, and the legs assumed a jaunty movement. It nodded to a passing friend, and then again relapsed into decrepitude. I passed it, and looked back to see who it was. It was the Premier. Years and hard work are telling on him. What a difference there is between the earl, with the eyes of friends and enemies on him, and this lonely, feeble old man creeping home through the darkening streets!"

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Congress: On the 24th ult., Senator Edmunds, from the select committee, reported a new bill regulating the method of counting the electoral vote.—On the 25th, the Senate passed Mr. Sargent's concurrent resolution declaring that the provisions of the treaty with China allowing unrestricted emigration to this country might wisely be modified so as to subserve the best interests of both governments.—The Senate, on the 27th, on motion of Mr. Blaine, adopted a resolution calling for the unpublished correspondence relating to the selection of Mr. Delfosse as a member of the Halifax Commission. The Senate also passed the bill providing a permanent form of government for the District of Columbia.—On the 28th, the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations reported on the Fisheries Award Message of the President, and submitted a bill for the payment of the award. The Senate, by a vote of 41 to 18, passed the House bill to forbid the further retirement of legal-tender notes. The House passed the Army Appropriation Bill, fixing the strength of the army at 20,000 men, fixing the number of cavalry regiments at eight (with companies of not exceeding 125 privates), and of infantry regiments at eighteen (with companies of not less than sixty privates); reducing the force of the various staff departments, providing for a board to reorganize those departments; providing for a board to recommend the retiring or the mustering out of officers, fixing the number of major-generals at one, and of brigadier-generals at three, after those figures shall have been reached; reducing the number and rank of aids-de-camp; reducing the pay and emoluments of officers; transferring the Indian Bureau to the War Department; and prohibiting the employment of troops for civil purposes, unless specially authorized by act of Congress.—The House Post-office Committee reported favorably the Postal Savings and Funding Bill and the Brazilian Mail Steam-ship Subsidy Bill. The House concurred in the Senate's amendment to the bill repealing the Bankrupt Law.—On the 29th, the Senate, by a tie vote, refused to take up the bill permitting women to practice in the United States courts. Both Houses agreed to the conference report on the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill. The River and Harbor Appropriation Bill was reported to the Senate. It is $900,000 more than the House aggregate. The House voted to adjourn finally June 17.

A tornado swept over parts of Wisconsin and Illinois on the night of the 24th ult., killing fifty persons, seriously injuring 200 to 250 others, and destroying much property. In Dane County, Wisconsin, thirty lives were lost.

The Iowa Democrats and the Pennsylvania Prohibitionists met on the 29th ult., and nominated State tickets.

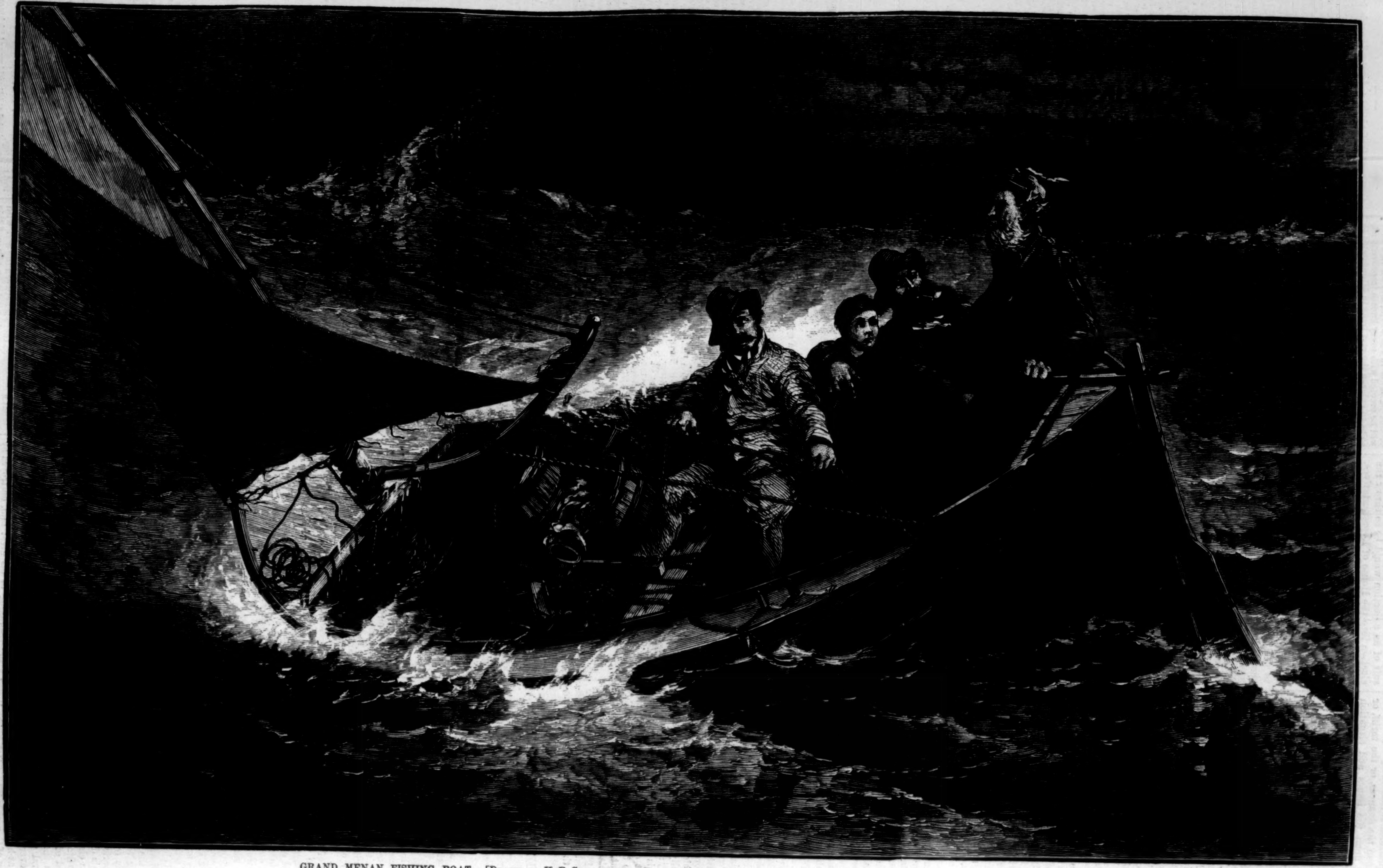
## FOREIGN NEWS.

The Eastern Question: A Berlin telegram, of May 28, says that the invitations to the Congress had not yet been dispatched to the powers. They are to be issued by Germany, and signed by Prince Bismarck. They state in effect that the Congress will meet in Berlin to discuss the Treaty of San Stefano, probably on the 11th inst. The following representatives have been nominated: Russia, Count Schouvaloff; England, Lord Lyons; Austria, Count Andrassy and Baron Haymerle; France, M. Waddington; and Greece, if admitted, Sir Peter Arment.—The London *Globe* gives the following as the points of an understanding said to have been reached between Russia and England: "Bulgaria to be divided into two provinces, one north of the Balkans under a prince, the other south of the Balkans, but not touching the Ægean Sea, with a Christian governor and a government similar to that of an English colony; Turkish troops to permanently quit Bulgaria. England deplores, but will not oppose, retrocession of Bessarabia or the annexation of Batum, and reserves the right to discuss in the Congress international arrangements relative to the Danube. Russia promises not to further advance her Asian frontier, or take indemnity in land, or interfere with the claims of English creditors, the question of payment to be discussed by the Congress, which will also reorganize Thessaly, Epirus, and other Greek provinces. Bayazid is to be ceded to Turkey, Turkey ceding the province of Kotour to Persia. Russia agrees that the passage of the Dardanelles and Bosporus shall remain *in statu quo*. England will suggest at the Congress that Europe reorganize Bulgaria, and will discuss the question of the Russian occupation and passage of troops through Roumania."—Count Andrassy, on May 28, informed the delegations that the monarchy could not ally itself to occupy a position of moral dependence upon other powers. Military preparations were necessary, because, if the Congress, of the assembling of which there was now a near prospect, should lead to a European understanding, the moment would have come for changes in all frontier relations, which might cause complications. The government desired to strengthen the forces in Dalmatia and Transylvania, to strengthen a few defensive positions, and secure lines of communication in the event of a military concentration. It would strive for the maintenance of peace, and resolutely defend both European and special interests.—On the 30th ult., the Count Andrassy informed the Hungarian delegation that he thought England and Russia would enter into no agreement damaging to Austro-Hungary. So far none of the repeated Russian replies to the Austrian objections to the Treaty of San Stefano had succeeded in reconciling the divergent views of the two empires. The points recapitulated on the 29th by no means exhausted those involving the interests of Austria, to whom the Danubian and Roumanian questions were also important. The Count Andrassy's language was very determined. He said: "The monarchy is vested on the basis of historical development, and let him who touches it beware."—The military situation at Constantinople is more peaceful. The advance of the Russian cavalry to Pirinji, which the Turks understood to be an attempt to seize Pirgos, with a view of commanding the road to Kavak, is disavowed by General Todleben. General Skobeleff, who ordered the occupation of Pirinji, is declared to have exceeded his authority, and committed an indiscretion. The Russians have withdrawn from Pirinji, and General Todleben is said to be exceedingly careful to prevent any thing at this moment which would cause suspicion or create irritation. The withdrawal from Pirinji and the news from the European capitals have so relieved the previous tension that little fear is now entertained of an accidental collision. Both the Russian and Turkish officers are indulging in pleasure excursions. The work of preparing fortifications is greatly relaxed.—Sadyk Pasha has been dismissed from the Turkish Premiership, and Ruchdi Pasha has been appointed his successor. Mahmoud Damad Pasha has been made Minister of War. This latter appointment is said to be due to the nervousness of the Sultan over the recent conspiracy to dethrone him, Mahmoud Damad having his entire confidence. The recent fire among the buildings of the Sublime Porte proves to have been the work of an incendiary. One and a half million dollars deposited there were lost.—It is reported that a scheme has been put forward for a British protectorate over Asiatic Turkey.—The first two vessels of the English fleet carrying Indian troops reached Malta on the 23d ult.—Two German iron-clads—the *Grosser Kurfurst* and the *Koenig Wilhelm*—came into collision in the English Channel on the 31st ult., while under full headway. The former was sunk, and nearly four hundred lives were lost. The other vessel was badly damaged.

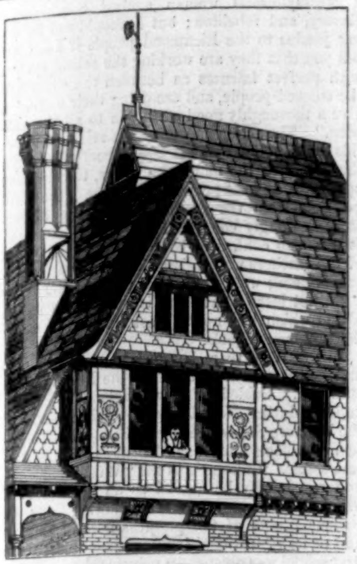
The first clause of the Anti-Socialist Bill was defeated in the Prussian Parliament, May 24, by a vote of 251 to 51. Herr Hoffman then, on behalf of the Government, withdrew the bill.

Captain-General Jovellar is to be recalled from Cuba, leaving General Martinez-Campos in supreme military and civil command, with power to execute the promised reforms.

Earl Russell died at his residence at Richmond, England, on the 28th ult., in the eighty-sixth year of his age.



GRAND MENAN FISHING BOAT.—[Drawn by H. P. Share, from a Painting by M. J. Burns, and engraved for "Harper's Weekly" by W. J. Linton.]

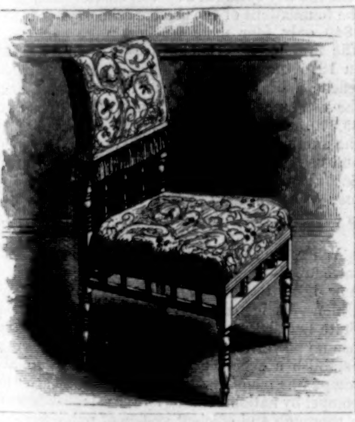


A PICTURESQUE GABLE.

# COUNTRY HOMES.

UNDER the title of *Modern Dwellings*, the HARPERS have just published a work which treats of a subject specially interesting to our American people. As a nation we rival the ancient Romans in devotion to our Lares and Penates, and the preparation of a suitable shrine for them is a subject which occupies much of our thoughts. Whether in town or country, we would have our dwellings as attractive and convenient as our means will allow, and any work that contains suggestions which will enable us to improve our present surroundings is sure to be warmly appreciated.

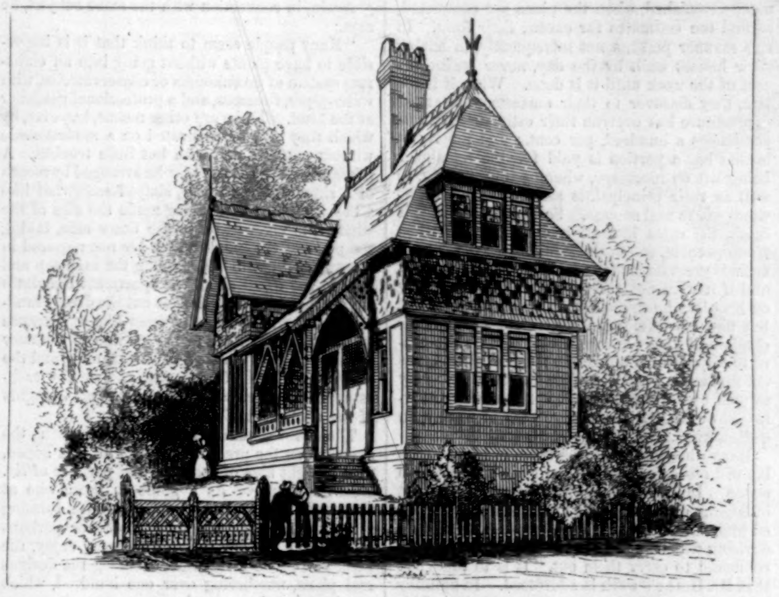
MR. HOLLY, the author of the present volume, is himself an architect, and one who has made a careful study of every detail of his profession.



A CHAIR OF THE NEW SCHOOL.

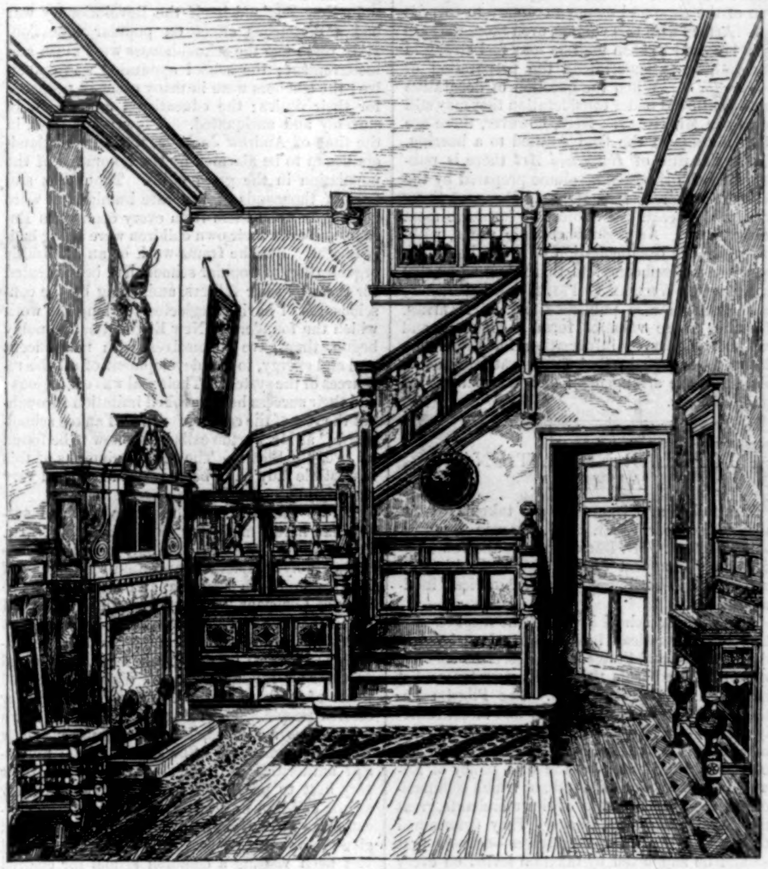
Yet in writing he does not address himself to his professional brethren, but to the house-owners themselves, in whom he hopes to awaken an intelligent interest in domestic architecture as an art. The improvement which he hopes to work must come from the cultivation of taste among our people, and it is for them he writes. Therefore his work is essentially practical. There is no RUSKIN-like theorizing about the æsthetic in architecture, but simply a calm consideration of the different styles as applied to our domestic necessities. One by one he dismisses them in a few words, until he comes to the Queen Anne, which he alone considers to possess those attributes which adapt it to our climate and habits. His design is to prepare what he calls in his preface "a practical and reliable guide for those persons who wish to build, furnish, and beautify their houses without an extravagant outlay of money," and thus he loses no time in attacking the business part of his subject.

The first step in house-building is the selection of a site. Here the great consideration is that of health, and how frequently it is neglected the many victims of malaria in all parts of our country will testify. To escape this it is necessary that the drainage shall be perfect, and this depends both on the height of the ground and its geological formation. There are often rock or clay basins not appearing on the surface, which offer a barrier to the lateral flow of water, and the moisture thus prevented from escaping is retained in a stagnant pool. That low level ground is objectionable for drainage is apparent; yet this seems a favorite spot for building, and people wonder why the country is so unhealthy. In order, therefore, to find a safe location, good drainage must be secured. The centre of a knoll from which the water may run in every direction from the house, if possible to obtain, would be preferable. But if this can not be, a side-hill affords good drainage—one way, at least. The surface on the higher ground can be so graded as to turn the water aside and prevent its direct entrance into the cellar, although in wet weather, when the ground is saturated, it is apt to find its way there. This may be avoided by sinking drains below the foundation around the exposed sides of the house, made from two to three feet wide, and filled in with broken stone, into which the water coming from the higher ground may collect before reaching the cellar, and may be carried off, not to lower ground, where it would settle, and generate malarious gases, but connect, if possible, with the main sewer, and through that be conveyed to some outlet.

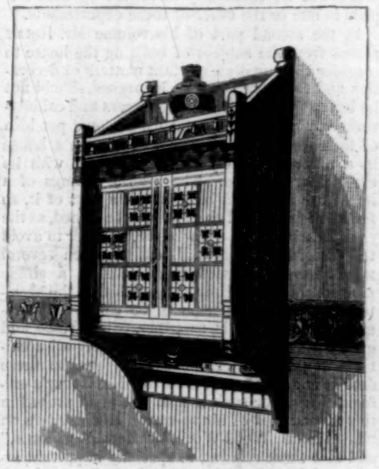


SMALL COTTAGE, OR LODGE.

From the site we go on to the plans and specifications for the house. These MR. HOLLY suggests should be prepared only after consultation with the future proprietor of the house, it being the duty of the architect "to study the desires and needs of his client, and carefully manage the design in all its parts, so that it shall fit into and harmonize with the lives to be spent under its roof." Here the author of *Modern Dwellings* shows a consideration that does not usually characterize professional men. Indeed, the following programme which he sketches for the architect, if faithfully carried out, would make the business of building a new home a pleasant task, and do away with the possibility of disappointment at the result: "After the first preliminaries he should submit the sketch to his client, which may not prove altogether satisfactory. It is either unsuited to some of his domestic requirements, or not in accordance with his original intentions. Should these prove solid objections, it would be the architect's duty to alter his sketch, and, while transgressing no general rules, conform more with his client's notions. This settled, he next proceeds with his working drawings, which consist of the floor plans for each story, and the four exterior sides or elevations. These, in connection with the specifications, are sufficient for obtaining estimates from the various contractors. It is often considered by the uninitiated that mere sketches or preliminary studies are sufficient to obtain correct estimates of the cost. But this is a most dangerous plan to work upon, as it is almost certain to mislead; for no builder can have a clear conception of what the building really is to be, until regular plans and specifications are matured. These estimates being received from reliable parties, the owner may then go on with a certainty of what the building will cost."



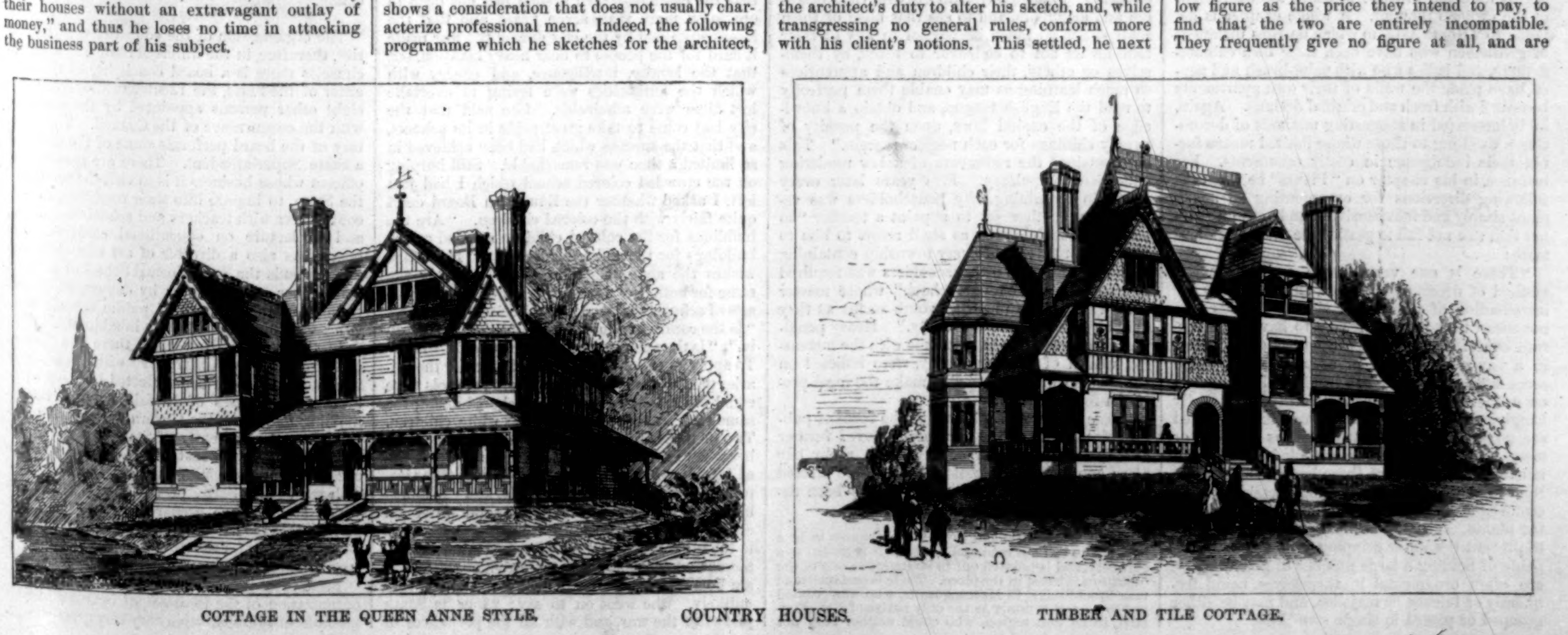
HALL AND STAIRCASE.



HANGING CABINET.

In the paragraph just quoted we find the key to MR. HOLLY's whole volume. His idea in preparing his book was so to instruct the proposed house-builder that he should be able to confer intelligently with the architect in regard to the details of his new dwelling. The old adage, "Fools build houses and wise men live in them," is true at present, but he sees no reason why it should continue to be so. In his chapter on the "Cost of Houses" he says:

"I have frequent application from persons whose means are small, to build houses of such character and dimensions as none but the rich should think of attempting, and they consider it very hard when they ask for a design of a most extravagant character, and give an exceedingly low figure as the price they intend to pay, to find that the two are entirely incompatible. They frequently give no figure at all, and are



COTTAGE IN THE QUEEN ANNE STYLE. COUNTRY HOUSES. TIMBER AND TILE COTTAGE.

much astonished, when the plans are completed, to find the estimates far exceed their limit. In this manner persons not infrequently, in having their houses built by the day, never realize the cost of the work until it is done. When it is too late, they discover to their amazement that the expenditure has overrun their estimate fifty, and sometimes a hundred, per cent.; and the result is that but a portion is paid for, the remainder being left on mortgage, whereby their income, as well as their principal, is assailed. This sometimes works well enough. So long as business is brisk, the extra interest is not felt; but when troubles come, and business is depressed, the owner finds great difficulty in making both ends meet; and if it were not for the incumbrance already on his place he might not only save the interest, but find his dwelling a convenient medium for obtaining loans. Frequently it becomes necessary to dispose of it altogether; and at such times our proverb is verified, for the wise men are ready to pick up for a trifle what has cost the embarrassed owner, besides a large sum of money, an endless amount of trouble and vexation."

Many who have had experience in house-building will recognize the truth of what has just been stated. In this mystery which surrounds the cost of labor and materials the unfortunate owner often finds himself entangled in schemes of his own devising which require more money than he can command to carry them out. It is to this class that Mr. HOLLY's work is addressed. In building he would have the intelligent co-operation of his client. Therefore in his book he takes up separately each detail of the house. From the laying of the foundation to the ornamentation of a chimney there is no point upon which he does not give full and intelligent directions. Apparently he has studied these matters not alone from an architect's point of view, but also from that of the future inmates of the dwelling. Comfort is the first desideratum, and this can not exist unless due attention is paid to the proper adjustment of all the intricate machinery that modern progress has made indispensable in houses. The plumbing, the gas-fitting, the heating apparatus, and, above all, the arrangements for ventilation, must all be carefully looked after, or else domestic peace will be constantly disturbed by catastrophes in one or the other of these departments.

In the second part of his volume Mr. HOLLY passes from the subject of building the house to consider the equally important matters of decoration and furniture. These, he argues, should not be left to the caprice of upholsterers and cabinet-makers, who, in the pursuance of some pet idea of their own, may decorate and furnish a house in a manner entirely out of harmony with its architectural design. The interior fittings of a house are or should be as much a part of it, so far as their general character is concerned, as the exterior trimmings. Therefore, in order to avoid the discord that naturally ensues when several minds have expressed themselves in a single piece of work, Mr. HOLLY suggests that the architect is the proper person to be consulted in regard to such details as paper, paint, fresco, and even carpets and furniture. Whether all architects would consider themselves equal to these details is an open question, but Mr. HOLLY's eminent fitness for such a task is clearly proved in this second part of his volume. His chapters on "Legitimate Wood-Work," "Metal," "Plants," and also those relating to specially important articles of furniture, show that he has spared neither time nor patience in unravelling the secrets of cabinet-making, metal-work, horticulture, and indeed all the small details of household arrangements.

Yet it must not be supposed that by thus suggesting the propriety of allowing the architect to superintend these matters, Mr. HOLLY intends to convey the idea that only specially educated workmen and artists can decorate and furnish a dwelling suitably and tastefully. Indeed, as already stated, the purpose of his volume is to impart the results of his study and experience to others, so that the future residents of the house may be able to direct the whole business intelligently. With all his unquestionable right to speak authoritatively, and even dogmatically, on the subject of house-building and house-furnishing, Mr. HOLLY formally acknowledges again and again the individuality and attraction given to a dwelling by its being in some measure the expression of the owner's thought. A whole chapter is devoted to "Home Art," in which he cites instances of gentlemen who have been their own cabinet-makers, and ladies who with paint-brush and pencil have made the walls of their own apartments beautiful with fresh and original designs. Again, he is interested in suggesting methods of decorating a dwelling to those whose limited means forbid their indulgence in costly ornaments. For instance, in his chapter on "Plants" he gives the following directions for ornamenting an apartment simply and inexpensively, and yet in a manner that can not fail to gratify the most fastidious taste:

"There is one very simple and economical method of decorating a room, and that is by the introduction of plants and vines. By this I do not mean that it is necessary to have an elaborate conservatory, or even a collection of plants in a bay-window; but in certain nooks, which seem difficult to furnish, a healthy plant has often a finer effect than showy furniture or costly hangings. The rude flower stands formerly used are now superseded by artistic ones of wood or metal, the sides of which are filled in with illuminated tile. Some of these have a small aquarium in the centre, which, being portable, can be removed at pleasure, leaving the entire stand free for plants. The top is lined with zinc, in order to prevent the water dripping through, and is capable of holding a large number of pots. These are often ornamental in themselves, being frequently of faience or majolica, and may be either grouped or placed in single stands."

Again, in connection with the same subject, he says:

"Many people seem to think that it is impossible to have plants without going into an elaborate system of greenhouses or conservatories, with water-pipes, furnaces, and a professional gardener at the head. There are other means, however, by which they may be cultivated on a modest scale without expense and with but little trouble. A miniature conservatory may be arranged by means of a simple glazed frame, shaped somewhat like a bay-window. This, being made the size of the window, is screwed on to the outer side, taking the place of the blinds, which are not required in the winter season. By opening the sash top and bottom the warm air of the apartment circulates among the plants, which shut out the dreary landscape and give a fresh, summer-like appearance to the room. I have in the middle of January entered a room furnished in this manner, and the effect of the green foliage, with the window-sashes open, was such as to drive away all thoughts of the winter outside."

The above, taken in connection with the sketches on the preceding page, will, it is hoped, give a slight idea of the style and purpose of Mr. HOLLY's volume. As a guide to those who at this beautiful season of the year are forming plans for building a country home, or perhaps remodelling the one that they already enjoy, the book will prove invaluable. Among the designs and plans, numbering over one hundred, which are introduced on nearly every page, there can not fail to be some that shall meet the approbation of those who desire to build. In this case they can know at once what their dwelling will be like, and what the expense of erecting it will be. Estimates and figures are a leading feature of the book. Basing his calculations upon the cost of labor and material in this year (1878), Mr. HOLLY has given with each design a full explanation of the time and money necessary to carry it out. Armed with this volume, even those that are most ignorant in such matters may feel strong in undertaking to superintend the preparation of a new home. When the question of decoration and furniture is under consideration they may still rely upon Mr. HOLLY. Here, however, there are other authors in the field entitled to a hearing. Under the title of *Household Art* there is published by the HARPERS a volume prepared by the popular authoress Mrs. HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, which treats the subject of furniture most exhaustively. As regards ceramic wares, without which the ornamentation of a dwelling is no longer considered complete, there is an admirable work by Mr. WILLIAM C. PRIME, entitled *Pottery and Porcelain*, also published by the HARPERS. Together these volumes form a complete and compact library of information for those who desire to engage in that most gratifying of all pleasures, the arrangement of a tasteful and attractive home.

## POPULAR EDUCATION IN AMERICA.

THE following paragraphs are taken from an admirable paper by Mr. R. W. DALE, in the *Nineteenth Century*. Mr. DALE is one of the few Englishmen who appear to be capable of taking an impartial and intelligent view of American institutions:

The common school is one of the most characteristic of American institutions. It existed in the New England States long before the colonies were separated from the mother country, and it has survived the separation. The Pilgrim Fathers—as they are reverentially and affectionately called—had left behind them in England grammar schools which had been endowed out of the estates of the Church by the wise policy of Edward the Sixth and Elizabeth, or which commemorated the pious liberality of rich merchants, great nobles, and learned bishops. They determined to create schools for themselves—schools that should be supported by taxation levied on every citizen, and that should be under the control of the citizens "in town meeting assembled." Twenty-two years after that terrible winter which followed the landing of the Pilgrims from the *Mayflower*, an act was passed by the General Court of the "old colony" requiring the "selectmen" of every township "to have a vigilant eye over their brethren and neighbors, and to see that none of them shall suffer so much barbarism in any of their families as not to endeavor to teach, by themselves or others, their children and apprentices so much learning as may enable them perfectly to read the English tongue, and obtain a knowledge of the capital laws, upon the penalty of twenty shillings for each neglect therein." This act contained the rudiments of a law rendering education compulsory. Five years later every township containing fifty householders was required by another act to appoint a teacher "to teach all such children as shall resort to him to write and read;" and every township containing a hundred families or householders was required to "set up a grammar school," whose master should be "able to instruct youth so far as they may be fitted for the university." Heavy penalties, increased from time to time with the increasing wealth of the community, were inflicted on townships which neglected to make the legal provision for education.

These laws were sustained by the force of public opinion, and as the population moved further and further inland, or occupied one rocky bay after another on the coast, schools were erected all over the country. The result has been described by a pleasant American writer:

> "If in a New England town there chances to be a native who can not read and write, he is regarded as a curiosity, and is pointed out to strangers as one of the objects of interest in the place. There is one such man near Stockbridge, in Massachusetts, who was pointed out to me last summer as the only native of New England, in all that region, who could neither read nor write. The people appeared to be rather proud of him than otherwise, as though he had given no slight proof of an ingenious mind in having escaped so many boy-traps and man-traps baited with spelling-books as they have in New England."

The Dutch settlers on the Hudson were also zealous friends of popular education. The charter of the West India Company of the Netherlands, which began the work of colonization, required the company to maintain "good and fit preachers, school-masters, and comforters of the sick." In the proposed articles for the colonization and trade of the New Netherlands in 1638, it is agreed that "each householder and inhabitant shall bear such tax and public charge as shall hereafter be considered proper for the maintenance of school-masters." The municipal organization of New Amsterdam (1653)—now New York—and of the Dutch towns on Long Island distinctly provided for the establishment of common schools. In 1659 the colonists sent home for a "Latin school-master." When he came out he was paid a salary from the city treasury, and was allowed the use of a house and garden. Pupils attending the Latin school had to pay the master six guilders a quarter; the elementary schools were free. The Dutch colony was conquered in 1664 by the English, and from that time popular education made no progress.

William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, reminded his people that "that which makes a good constitution must keep it, namely, men of wisdom and virtue, qualities that, because they descend not with worldly inheritance, must be carefully propagated by virtuous education of youth, for which spare no cost; for by such parsimony all that is saved is lost." But even William Penn did not follow the precedent which had been set by the Puritan and Dutch settlers of imposing the duty of establishing and maintaining elementary schools on the municipalities and the colonial government.

In New England itself the Revolutionary war had a disastrous effect on popular education. Sixty years ago the school-houses were mean and inconvenient; the school apparatus was defective; the teachers were in many cases ill prepared for their duties; the educational methods were slovenly and antiquated. A few years later, in the time of Andrew Jackson, the New Englanders began to be alarmed by the ignorance of the population in the great cities. Thousands and tens of thousands of illiterate immigrants were pouring in upon them from every country in Europe, and even their own children were being badly taught. But the frame-work of an admirable organization of popular schools had been created for them by their fathers, and, stung by the consciousness of having neglected too long the work which the founders of New England had so nobly begun, they gave themselves, with magnificent zeal and energy, to the development of all the resources of the system. Their zeal was contagious; and their success has provoked imitation throughout the rest of the country. The "Yankee school-marm," as Mr. Parton calls her, is now to be found all over the States. The recent triumphs of this irresistible lady have been very sudden and very remarkable.

Before the civil war the common-school system had hardly made any way in the South. Dr. Fraser was informed that the only exceptions were "a tolerably complete organization for the city of Charleston, South Carolina, and another for the State of Louisiana." When I was in Richmond I found that the building used by Jefferson Davis as his head-quarters during the Southern rebellion was occupied by a common school organized on the New England model. Within a hundred yards of it there was a Free High School for colored people. The vice-principal of the High School was a shrewd, keen, accomplished lady from Massachusetts. She said that the municipal authorities of Richmond were doing their very best to provide school accommodation for all the children in the city, and to make the education as good as it was in Boston. She could give them no higher praise. I told her that I had just been visiting a common school for colored children which was most inconveniently crowded, the accommodation being so inadequate to the wants of the district that the master was obliged to arrange for the younger children to attend only half time—one set coming in the morning and the other in the afternoon. She replied very fairly that the common-school system had not been in operation more than seven years, and that the losses sustained by the city during the war made it hard for the people to bear heavy taxation, but that the loyalty, intelligence, and energy with which the authorities were trying to overtake lost time were admirable. She said that the city had come to take great pride in its schools, and that the success which had been achieved in so limited a time was remarkable. Still harping on the crowded colored school which I had just left, I asked whether the Education Board dealt quite fairly with the colored children. "Are the buildings for the colored children as good as the buildings for the white children?" "The Board wishes the accommodation to be precisely the same for both." "Is the organization of the two sets of schools the same?" "Precisely the same." "Is the course of education the same?" "Exactly." "Is the school apparatus the same?" "It is." To apply a crucial test, I inquired whether the salaries paid to teachers in the colored schools were equal to the salaries paid to teachers holding the same rank in the schools for the white children. Two or three of the assistants were standing near her when I asked this question, and they all seemed infinitely amused at my simplicity. The vice-principal herself laughed heartily, and exclaimed in tones of astonishment: "Do you think we should accept lower salaries than are given to teachers in the other schools?" As I saw the look of humorous amazement on her keen vigorous face, I am bound to acknowledge that I thought it very unlikely. She went on to say: "I came South just after the war, and with all the prejudices of a Massachusetts woman against Southerners, slavery, and rebellion; but I should not be doing justice to the Richmond people if I did not tell you that they are working the school system with perfect fairness as between the white and the colored people, and are doing their utmost to give a thoroughly good education to all the children." The arrangements of the school in which this conversation took place—the cool lofty rooms, the furniture, the maps, the books, the scientific apparatus, and the perfect cleanliness of the whole building from the ground-floor to the highest story—strongly confirmed the lady's statement. It was also confirmed by the bright intelligence of the teachers who assisted her......How the system is being worked in other parts of the South I did not learn; but there is not a State in the Union which has not at least resolved to establish common schools.

In the West there has been a most energetic and intelligent effort to reach the New England standard. Guided by New England experience and employing New England teachers, some of the Western States are said to have created a system of schools almost as efficient as those of Massachusetts. Chicago is in the "West" no longer, and can hardly be quoted as an illustration of Western progress; but the following facts are curious proofs of the progress both of the city and of its educational institutions. In 1810 the first school was opened—a private school. It was taught by Robert A. Forsyth, a lad thirteen years old; he had one pupil, aged nine. In 1816 a private school was opened by W. L. Cox; another private school was opened in 1820—the name of the teacher has not been preserved; another in 1829 by Charles H. Beaubien; another in 1830 by Stephen Forbes; another in 1833 by John Watkins; in the same year an infant school was opened by Eliza Chappell; and an English and classical school by George T. Sproat. It is an interesting illustration of the spirit of the American people that the names of these early teachers have been published in the report of the Board of Education in order that the benefactors of an earlier generation may not be forgotten. In 1834 the first "appropriation" was made by the municipality for the support of a public school. In 1838 the city employed seven male teachers. In 1839 several of the teachers were dismissed in consequence of financial troubles, but in the same year the city obtained a special charter which laid the foundations of the present school system. In 1840 only four male teachers were employed. The first public school-house was built in 1844. In 1876 the Board of Education employed 762 teachers, of whom 39 were male teachers, and the estimated daily attendance of children was 35,970. The number of school buildings was 67; the number of rooms contained in these buildings and used for school purposes, 667. The Haven School, which was described to me as a fair specimen of a Chicago grammar and primary school, is one of the best schools that I saw in America.

Wherever the common-school system has been introduced—and, as I have already said, it has now been introduced into every State in the Union—its introduction has been the act of the State Legislature. The Washington government has no power to compel any State or Territory to establish a school system of any kind. An attempt was made in Congress seven years ago "to compel by national authority the establishment of a thorough and efficient system of public instruction throughout the whole country," and the proposal received considerable support. It was rejected on the old Democratic principle that any interference on the part of the central government with the interior affairs of the several States is contrary to the fundamental principle of the Constitution. The National Bureau of Education, established in 1867, can exercise no control over the educational policy of the States. In the act which created it, the powers of the Bureau are very closely defined: it is founded "for the purpose of collecting such statistics and facts as shall show the condition and progress of education in the several States and Territories, and of diffusing such information respecting the organization of school systems and methods of teaching as shall aid the people of the United States in the establishment and maintenance of efficient school systems, and otherwise to promote the cause of education."

The organization of the educational system varies, therefore, in the different States. In Massachusetts there is a board consisting of the Governor of the State, the Lieutenant-Governor, and eight other persons appointed by the Governor with the concurrence of the Council. The secretary of the board performs some of the duties of a State Superintendent. There are also several officers whose business it is to visit the schools of the State, to inquire into their condition, to hold conferences with teachers and school committees, and to lecture on educational subjects. The board has also a director of art education, who superintends the State Normal School of Art, and aids, either personally or by deputy, in the art training of the teachers of public schools in all cities with more than 10,000 inhabitants.

In the State of New York there is a "Board of Regents of the University" with twenty-three members; nineteen being elected by joint ballot of the two Houses of Legislature, and the remaining four being the Governor, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Secretary of State, and the Superintendent of Public Instruction. The Board has a general supervision of the literary and medical colleges of the State, of the special schools in which students are prepared for these colleges, of the State museum and the State library, and of the institutions for the training of teachers in common schools. . . .

From these illustrations it will be seen that the organization of the local school boards and their methods of administration vary very greatly in different parts of the country. Every where they are appointed directly or indirectly by the people, but the machinery through which the popular will is expressed is not uniform. In Boston the board is elected by a popular vote; in New York it is appointed by the mayor, and the board appoints the ward "trustees," who have the management of the schools within the limits of each ward; in Philadelphia the board is appointed by the judges, but every ward elects its own "directors." Our own local educational authorities—including school boards and the managers of denominational schools—are under the rigid superintendence of the Education Department in London. In America the school boards are left very much to themselves. The State government determines the organization of the local authority, but does practically nothing to direct or control its action. The State may offer suggestions, may diffuse information; but even where the State law appears to give the State "Superintendent" of education some power to interfere with the local administration, the power does not seem to be very real....

Boston affords the simplest and in some respects, perhaps, the best example of what the Americans mean by "grading" their schools. The city is divided into school districts. In each district there are a grammar school and an adequate number of primary schools, the district taking its name from the grammar school. The primary schools are in separate buildings, each containing from one to twelve class-rooms, six being the standard number. Pupils are admitted at five years of age, and the course of instruction covers three years. There are "intermediate" schools, corresponding to the classes for backward children that I saw in New York. The master of the grammar school is the "principal" of the district. In January and June it is his duty to examine the first classes of the primary schools in his district, and to grant certificates to those children who are qualified for admission into the grammar school. The parent of a child who is not "passed" may appeal to a committee of the board in charge of the "division" of the city to which the "district" belongs. It is the duty of the "principal" to organize all the classes of the primary schools in his district as well as the classes of the grammar school. Without the special consent of the "division" committee no pupil is permitted to remain in the grammar school after he is qualified for admission to the high school....

The theory of the system is very simple. Let there be a hierarchy of schools—primary, grammar, high; let the course of instruction be so arranged that the highest class in the primary shall be a grade below the lowest in the grammar, and the highest in the grammar a grade below the lowest in the high; and let the "graduating" class in the high schools be a grade below the junior classes in the colleges and universities. On paper this scheme is admirable. It looks like the fulfillment of the dreams of those enthusiastic educationists among ourselves who insist that when a child enters an infant school he should have his foot on the lowest rung of a ladder by which he may ascend to a fellowship at Trinity or Baliol. But the whole scheme of education for boys over ten years of age who are to go to a university ought to be different from that which is intended for those who are to leave school at fourteen or fifteen. Boys destined for the university should begin some subjects at eleven or twelve which it would be waste of time for them to touch if their education had to close in the course of two or three years. On the other hand, boys who are to go into business as soon as their elementary education is finished should be taught some things in a popular and unscientific way, which boys who are going to the university must be taught more thoroughly. The "primary" instruction of both sets of children may be carried on together; but from the time that they are ten or eleven a special training is necessary for those who are to enjoy the advantages of a university. The Boston Board has made a successful attempt to solve this difficulty. The Latin School receives pupils at nine years of age, with qualifications about equivalent to the requirements of the lowest grade in the grammar schools. Its full course covers eight years.

I believe that there is no other city in the United States which has a public high school that receives children at so early an age. The great want of America is a set of schools corresponding to the Shrewsbury Grammar School, King Edward's School in Birmingham, and the City of London School. The Boston Latin School is a bold and admirable attempt to supply this want, but it has had to encounter serious opposition.

## SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The second number of the fourth volume of Dr. Hayden's Bulletins of the Geographical and Geological Survey of the Territories, just published, contains several papers of importance to the naturalist. Chief among these is one by Mr. J. A. Allen on the geographical distribution of the mammalia, in which come serious modifications are proposed of the theories of Sclater, Wallace, and other writers. A catalogue of the fresh-water fishes of North America, by Professor Jordan, is also of very great value. Numerous articles on the insects of the Rocky Mountains, by Le Conte, Uhler, Edwards, and others, are also given. The species of fresh-water fishes accepted by Professor Jordan in his last paper amount to 655. Twenty-four species of American salmon and trout are recognized.

A subscription of $25,000 by the German Parliament to the German Association for African Exploration furnishes the means to carry on an extensive African exploring expedition under Herr Rohlfs. This is intended to traverse the Eastern Sahara by way of the oases of Kufarah and Wajanga, and then to explore the water-shed between the rivers Shari, Benue, and Ogowai. An important element in the expedition will consist of conveyances capable of being used either as carts or boats, and an escort of twenty well-armed Europeans.

African exploration seems to have been stimulated by the recent successes of Mr. Stanley, as, in addition to the just-mentioned work under Rohlfs, another party of the German African Association is about starting from Loando in a different direction. Dr. Fischer is also proceeding inward from Zanzibar, the favorite starting-point. The Belgian expedition will leave the eastern coast of Africa for the Tanganyika. The Portuguese expedition, which left the coast on the 25th of October, has not since been heard of. The missionaries, both English and French, are also making strong efforts to introduce their respective faiths into the country. Two of these have lately been killed at Ukereme.

The Berzelius Society has just published a catalogue of the flowering plants and higher cryptogams growing without cultivation within thirty miles of Yale College. An excellent map, showing the precise limitations of the district in question, accompanies the paper.

Some time ago a resolution was offered by Mr. Atkins, of Tennessee, calling upon the Secretaries of War and the Interior to furnish detailed information of the geographical and geological surveys conducted under their auspices. An account of the work prosecuted by Dr. Hayden and Major Powell has just been communicated by the Secretary of the Interior and printed, and will be shortly followed by a notice of the labors of the Engineer Bureau, referring especially to the survey of Lieutenant Wheeler.

The Toronto *Globe* gives an account of a shower of fishes which took place not long ago in Harwich Township, in which it is asserted that young living pike were distributed over a surface of three-quarters of a mile. They are supposed to have been taken up from some pond or lake by a tornado.

The efforts of the Commissioner of Agriculture of the United States to introduce the culture of the tea-plant into this country are being imitated by the Minister of Agriculture of Italy, who has lately distributed numerous tea seeds to various parts of the kingdom, in the full belief that the result will be satisfactory. Sicily is supposed to be particularly adapted to this branch of industry.

Dr. Thomas Thomson, for some time superintendent of the Botanic Gardens at Calcutta, and one of the authors of Hooker and Thomson's *Flora Indica*, died at Calcutta on the 18th of April.

In a recently published work by Nathaniel H. Bishop, entitled *The Voyage of the Paper Canoe*, we have a very interesting account of a journey of 2500 miles, from Quebec to the Gulf of Mexico, during the years 1874 and 1875. Mr. Bishop is well known as the author of a little volume entitled *The Pampas and the Andes; or, a Thousand Miles' Walk across South America*, between Buenos Ayres and Valparaiso, undertaken when seventeen years of age. In this volume we have the history of a work conducted under scarcely less obstacles. The work is a valuable addition to geographical science, and gives an account of a region but little known to the tourist, and with its numerous maps of the coast, drawn and engraved expressly for the work by the United States Coast Survey, constitutes a really important contribution to geographical knowledge, and will doubtless be used as a hand-book for similar enterprises on the part of adventurous travellers.

Invitations have been extended by the scientific institutions of Paris to contribute to the expense of erecting a statue, near the Paris Observatory, to Professor Leverrier, recently deceased.

Geologists and botanists will be interested to hear of the publication of the third and concluding part of the work on the fossil plants of Switzerland by Professor Heer, the highest living authority on such subjects. This forms an appropriate continuation to the work on the fossil flora of the arctic regions by the same author. The fifth volume of the latter work is in press, and will contain an account of the fossil plants discovered in Grinnell Land during the recent arctic expedition, as also the miocene flora of the Sachalin Island and the fossil plants of Nova Zembla.

According to M. Dabry de Thiersant, a Chinese cyprinoid fish known as the *setz* is even more valuable as a domesticated fish than the carp. It feeds voraciously on sea plants in ponds, and reaches very speedily a weight of about forty pounds.

A Nautico-Meteorological Bureau was established at Stockholm, in Sweden, on the 1st of January, 1878, for the purpose of advancing the interests of navigation in Sweden, and of co-operating with similar establishments elsewhere in determining the laws of climatology in general. It proposes to enlist the vessels of the Swedish navy in the making of observations, and to supply such regulations, suggestions, storm warnings, etc., as may be practicable and important. It has lately issued a circular announcing its initiation, and inviting correspondence and exchanges with any establishments having the same end in view.

By a recent order of the Treasury Department medical officers of the Marine Hospital Service are instructed to use the metric system of weights and measures for all official and pharmaceutical purposes. The "gram" and "centigram" only are to be used for quantities by weight, and in expressing quantities by measure only the term "cubic centimeter." A circular issued by the Marine Hospital Department gives simple rules for the ready conversion of the United States apothecaries' weights and measures into their respective metric equivalents.

The sixth annual report of the Board of Directors of the Zoological Society of Philadelphia gives the usual account of this important enterprise, the most extensive of its kind in the United States. We regret to notice a great falling off in the number of visitors during the year, this being partly due to the reaction of the Centennial Exhibition of 1876, and partly to the rivalry of the Permanent Exhibition Company. The receipts from admissions for the first year were about $48,000; for the second, about $88,000; for the third or Centennial year, about $151,000; and for the year in question, $39,555. The total number of visitors during the year was nearly 204,000. Very nearly one-half of the receipts from visitors came in on Sundays.

The discovery of gold in considerable quantity in New Guinea is likely to be of some interest. Mr. Morton, of the Sydney Museum, who accompanied Mr. Goldie in his recent journey to New Guinea, states that gold first occurred some fifteen miles from the coast, and was followed up for sixty miles. Black sand was met with in considerable quantity in the river.

The Rev. James Booth, vicar of Stone, in Bucks, England, died on the 15th of April, at the age of seventy-one. As author of several mathematical papers he is well known in the ranks of physical science for his high attainments. He received the presentation to the vicarage by the Royal Astronomical Society, which holds the right of appointment.

Recent investigations on the mean density of the earth, by Messrs. Cornu and Baille, show a value of 5.56—somewhat different from that which has hitherto been generally accepted.

Curators of colleges and other museums will be interested to know that a bill has lately passed Congress authorizing the purchase of alcohol for scientific purposes by any scientific university or college of learning created as such under the general laws of any State or Territory, although not incorporated or chartered as required by the first enactment.

Dr. Crevaux has recently accomplished an expedition to the interior of French Guayana, after undergoing very severe perils and hardships. Upon reaching the Tumuc-Humoc range, he determined to descend into the valley of the Amazon. In sixteen days he arrived at the head waters of the Yary, from whence a canoe voyage brought him to his destination. Of the 500 leagues traversed in this journey, 225 were hitherto completely unknown.

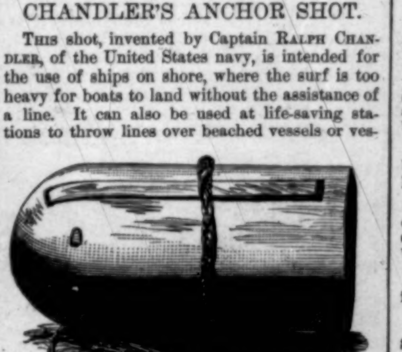
Fired by emulation of the New York *Herald* and the London *Daily Telegraph*, the *Moniteur Universel*, of Paris, has dispatched Mr. Soleillet, a French traveller, to prosecute some investigations into Equatorial Africa in the footsteps of Stanley. A special object of this mission is to furnish an opening for French commerce in that region.

The plague of field-mice which in some parts of Europe, as also in the United States, occurs periodically, to the very great prejudice of agricultural products, it is said will be counteracted by allowing the swine to run at large. Pigs, as is well known, are carnivorous in taste, and if opportunity be given, will ferret out these little animals, and become quite successful in checking their ravages. Poisonous serpents can only be eradicated in certain regions by turning the pigs out among them; and in many parts of the West, where such a plan is pursued, the harmless serpents have been so reduced in number that it has become difficult for the naturalist to obtain specimens for his cabinet.

The fourth report of the United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, for 1875 and 1876, just published, constitutes a volume of 1100 pages, and, like its predecessors, consists of an account of the special work of stocking the rivers and lakes of the country with fish, and an inquiry into the causes of their decrease. An appendix is added, containing various valuable memoirs. From the tables given in the report we learn that up to date the total number of shad sent to various parts of the United States amounted to 24,250,000; of California salmon, to over 8,000,000; of Penobscot salmon, to about 3,250,000; and of lake white-fish, to over 4,000,000. The principal articles in the appendix consist of a report by Alexander Starbuck upon the whale-fisheries of the United States from the year 1715 to 1876, constituting, as intended, a Centennial account of this subject. Other important papers treat of the culture of carp, construction of carp ponds, etc.

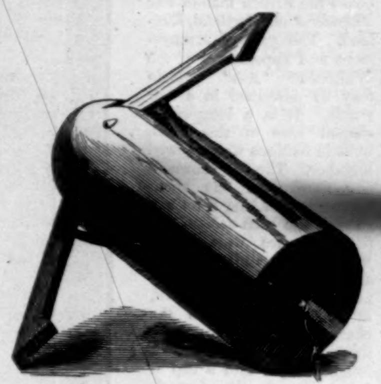
## CHANDLER'S ANCHOR SHOT.

This shot, invented by Captain Ralph Chandler, of the United States navy, is intended for the use of ships on shore, where the surf is too heavy for boats to land without the assistance of a line. It can also be used at life-saving stations to throw lines over beached vessels or vessels in distress. As an implement of war, it will be useful in waters where torpedoes are supposed to be located. A ship can anchor near the supposed dangers, throw the shot two or three hundred yards toward them, and haul it home, breaking such wires as it may encounter. Officers who were engaged in the different attacks of the defenses of Charleston, South Carolina, say that such an appliance would have been most valuable on board the iron-clads. Its simplicity insures its successful working, and its cost is very little more than that of an ordinary shot.



1.—Before Firing.

In using it the shot is to be inserted into the muzzle of the gun far enough to bring the ends of the arms inside the muzzle, the chain or wire rope attached to the rear of the shot brought out through the slot, the strap taken off, and the shot pushed gently home. The springs under the arms, always bearing or pushing them outward, will extend the arms as soon as the shot leaves the muzzle of the gun or mortar, and a perfect anchor will be projected. If in its flight the arms are brought in contact with any thing, they will close until the obstacle is passed, and where the shot lands its holding power will be equal to any kedge-anchor of the same weight.



2.—After Firing.

## VINERY OF MARANJA.

The "Maranja" is literally the Portuguese name for passion-flower, but on the coast of Africa it is used to denote the fruit of the vine bearing that well-known and much-admired flower. A vinery of this plant, as shown on page 477, presents a beautiful appearance with its pendent fruits, varying in color from a very light green to an exquisite yellow, interspersed among numberless flowers with their purple corollas. The part of the fruit eaten is the seed in the centre, which is surrounded by a large quantity of pulpy matter, very much resembling the melon. The fruit grows to a considerable size, often eight or ten inches in length, and from nine to twelve inches in circumference. The seeds are of an acid and peculiarly pleasant taste, and are extremely refreshing.

## HUMORS OF THE DAY.

### SAID MRS. O'LARRY.

"Good-afternoon, Mrs. O'Larry;
'Tis foine weather, sure, after the rainin'.
Tooley's daughter's gone back to ould Ireland—
The rid-headed one, I am manin'.
And a widdy just fifteen years older
Nor himself Byrnes is goin' to marry,
And his father is wild wid the passion—"
"He is?" said Mrs. O'Larry.

"An' Brown's pig got into Smith's gardin',
All the illigant cabbages 'atin',
An', och! but there rose a great quarrel,
'Case Smith gave the craythur a batin'.
An' Mrs. Maloney last avenin'
(They've christened them Mike, Jack, an' Harry)
Had a triplet, all three in a minnit—"
"She did?" said Mrs. O'Larry.

"An', whist! Mollie Mullins was comin'
From the groc'ry, whin Father Rourke, ridin'
'Long the road, spies her out, an' he jumps from
His horse to see what she is hidin',
Wrapped up in her apron: 'twas whiskey.
'An' is that the stuff,' says he, 'to carry
To your home?' An' the bottle was smashed, dear."
"It was?" said Mrs. O'Larry.

"An' they say t'other night such a mir'cle
Tuk place at Pat Shaughnessy's wakin'.
The byes wur all drinkin' when news came
Of a fight just below, wid heads brakin'.
'Och! what shall we do?' says Jim Rooney.
'On my account none ov yez tarry,'
Says the corpse, spakin' up quite polite like."
"Musha! no?" said Mrs. O'Larry.

"An' thin niver a word more raymarked he:
Pat Shaughnessy always was cliver:
But faith I must bid ye good-day, ma'am,
Or I'll stand here convarsin' furiver.
'Tis sildom I mate one so plisint—
Not at all like your cousin Jane Barry;
An' I hope soon to hear more of your talk, ma'am."
"Arrah! now," said Mrs. O'Larry.

A young man in an Austin (Nevada) barber shop was particular about having his mustache nicely perfumed. "Going to call on a young lady, I suppose?" the barber asked. The young man, with much dignity, replied: "See here, my friend, do you suppose I put perfumery on my mustache because I'm going to see a man, or a boy, or an old woman, or a babe in arms? Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"

Lady (*on a shopping excursion*). "Oh dear, that blanket is much too good! I want it for charitable purposes."

"The funeral was elegant," wrote the waiting-maid of a lady whose husband had just been buried, to her sweetheart. "I was dressed in black silk, the flowers were lovely, and mistress wept just like a born angel."

Motto for a beautiful Woman asleep—Handsome is as handsome doze.

If four quarters make a yard, how many will make a garden?

"Dying in poverty," says a modern moralist, "is nothing; it is living in poverty that comes hard on a fellow."

"What is wisdom?" asked a teacher of a class of small girls. A bright-eyed little creature arose and answered: "Information of the brain."

When a young man in Patagonia wants a wife, he rides out and lassoes one, and in the more civilized United States of America when a young man wants a wife, but does not come to time, the las-soes him for a breach of promise.

To lend a man "a quarter" politely requires considerable coolness and self-control. To be slow and ceremonious about it implies distrust; to slap down the coin with a "bang" indicates irritation; while to search all your pockets in succession conveys the impression that you will be left penniless by the transaction. A smiling, quiet promptness marks the gentleman in this crisis.

## TORPEDO WARFARE.

THE accompanying illustration shows an incident of the recent torpedo practice on board the British man-of-war *Thunderer* off Portland, England. The general arrangement and appearance of the Whitehead "fish" torpedo may be described in a few words. It is a long cigar-shaped case of thin steel, built in sections well screwed together. The one shown in our illustration was about seventeen feet long from end to end, and each section was fifteen inches wide in its widest part, and the steel about a sixteenth in thickness. The first compartment, at the head, contains the charge of gun-cotton, to be fired by the forcing of a roughened pin into a cap of fulminate, on the torpedo coming into contact with any thing after it has been set in motion. The second compartment contains Mr. WHITEHEAD's great secret contrivance, which gives the operator control over the machine, so that he can make it run at any required depth under water. The next section of the torpedo is the reservoir for compressed air, the motive power by which it runs along under water; then comes the machinery; and last of all the screw and rudders. The screw is four-bladed, in appearance exactly like that of a steamer; but of the rudders there are two, one placed horizontally and the other vertically. It is the horizontal rudder which submerges the torpedo and keeps it at the required depth until, its force being spent, it rises to the surface or sinks to the bottom, as may have been arranged in the manufacture. Outside the case nothing is to be seen but a smooth polished surface, with a small trigger on the upper part of the air-chamber, and a few screws recessed for the reception of keys. One of these, at the side of the second section, has an index attached, marked in feet, and this has merely to be turned to the required number for setting the torpedo to submerge itself and proceed along at the depth indicated. The trigger above mentioned is merely a lever for opening the air-valve; and this is either done by hand when the torpedo is merely launched from a boat, or it is drawn by a catch at the muzzle when it is shot out of a tube. In order to prevent accidents there are two safety-pins, which will not allow the fuse to act. The one is drawn at starting, but the other can be so arranged as to remain in its place until a certain number of revolutions of the screw have been made, by which the torpedo is carried to a safe distance.

The preparation and use of the Whitehead "fish" torpedo on board ship may now be described. The sections of the torpedo are put together below, outside the torpedo-room, and it is run along the flats on a small truck until it is beneath a hatchway in nearly the centre of the battery deck or citadel; through this it is hoisted by means of two Western's tackles and one rope tackle, and placed in a light iron frame-work carriage, in which it is run from the hatchway to the torpedo tube; here the carriage is placed so that the nose of the torpedo is pointing into the tube, and the tail is close to the torpedo-charging column. The torpedo crew consists of six men, No. 6 being stationed at the torpedo magazine below, the remaining five men with the torpedo. Now, the torpedo being in its place, it is charged with compressed air by means of a small copper pipe, one end being screwed to the charging column, the other to a small hole in the left side of the torpedo, No. 1 of the torpedo crew opening the valves in the charging column to admit 750 pounds of compressed air; this is the amount usually used for practice, 1000 pounds to 1200 pounds being the amount that the torpedo would be charged with for actual warfare. On the gauge showing 750 pounds, No. 1 shuts off his valves and unscrews the charging pipe, and then proceeds to set the wheel for the number of teeth ordered by the officer, the little wheel in the stern regulating the distance the "fish" is required to go, as it runs forty yards for every tooth. This wheel also pulls out a safety-wedge when the torpedo has gone eighty yards from the ship.

The depth having been set, and the amount of pressure in atmospheres for the required speed (which works up to twelve knots and a half an hour), the pistol, or firing apparatus, is screwed in, the safety-pin is withdrawn, and the torpedo is run into the tube. The impulse tube is then put on, and the torpedo is reported, through a tube to the pilot tower, to be ready for firing. The impulse tube is an affair very much resembling a telescope in form, which is forced out by compressed air, and, pushing the tail of the fish, gives it a good start on its journey clear of the ship, the compressed air afterward forcing the telescope in again. As the torpedo is forced out, a small projection on the top of the inside of the tube catches a small lever on the top of the torpedo and throws it back. This action opens the air-valve and admits the air from the air-chamber to the engine, and so sets the screw going. For practice a boat is sent out about 200 or 300 yards from the ship, either to pull past her or remain stationary, and a shot is taken at the boat, the torpedo being set to a sufficient depth to pass under her. The effectiveness of the shot requires at present very good judgment on the part of the officer firing the torpedo; but when Commander WILSON's torpedo-director is supplied to ships generally, the correctness of the shot will be almost a certainty. When the torpedo has finished its run, it rises to and floats on the surface of the water, and the boat then attaches a line to its

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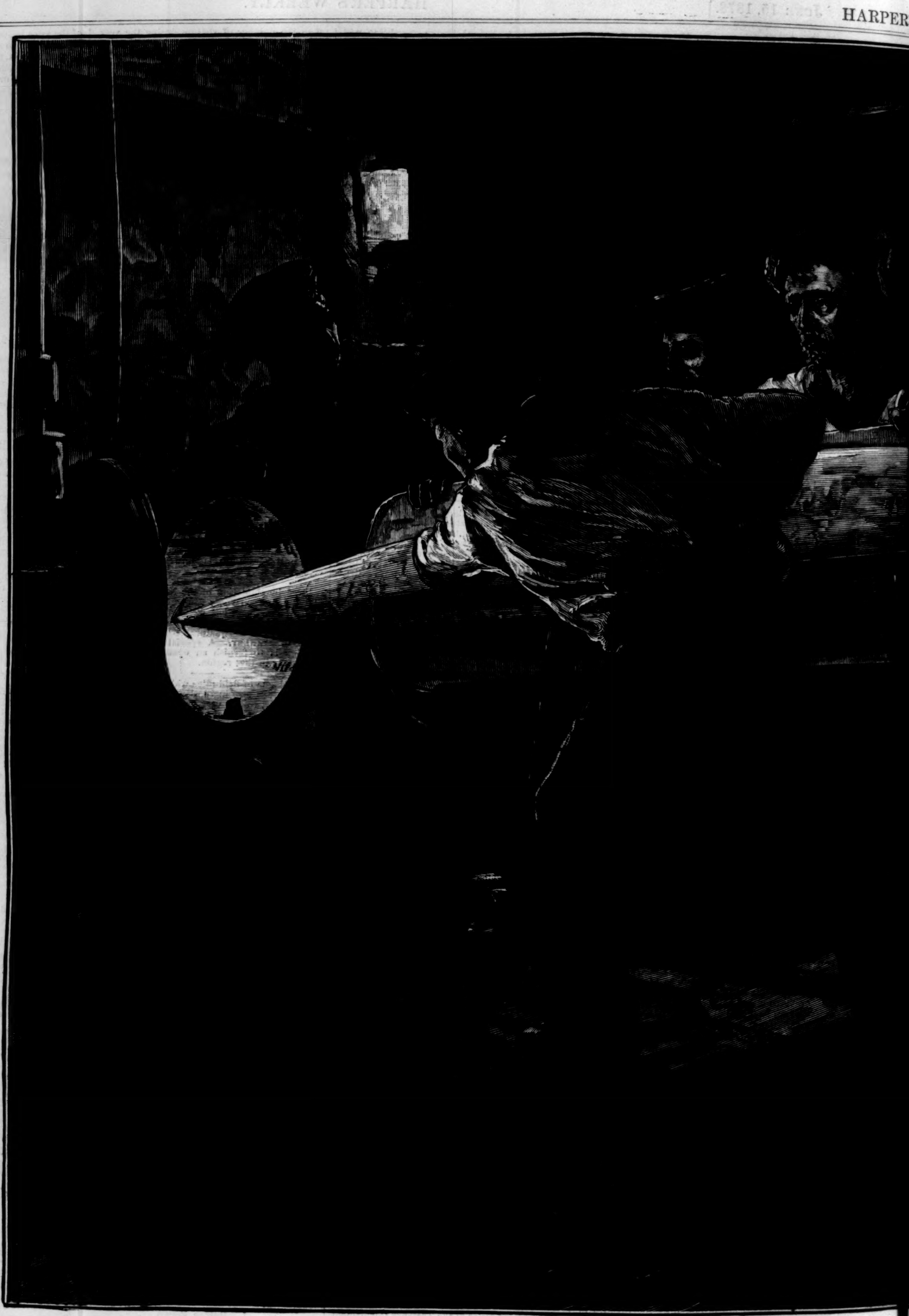
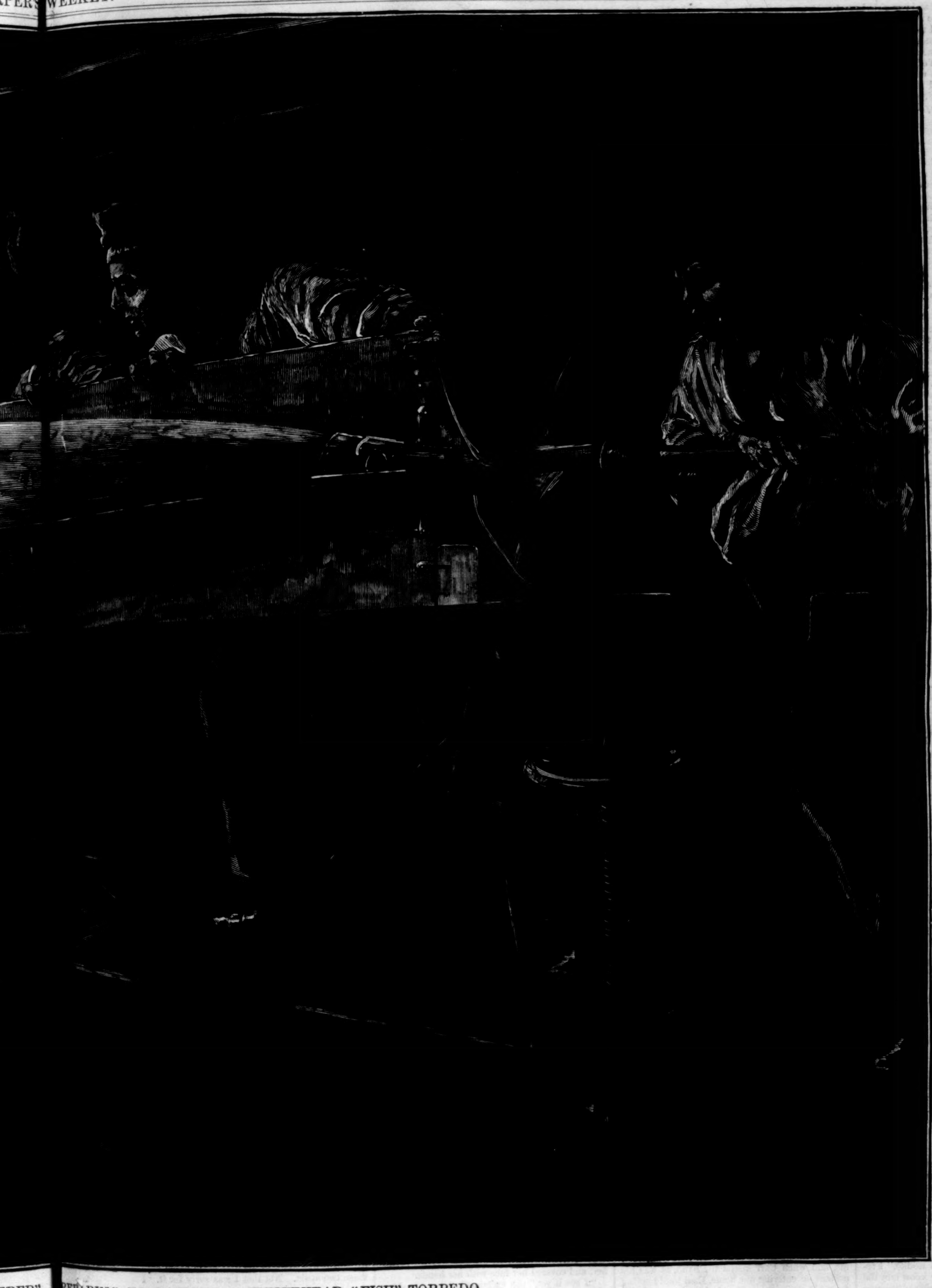


TORPEDO PRACTICE ON BOARD H. M. S. "THUNDERER"—



ERER"— REPARING TO LAUNCH A WHITEHEAD "FISH" TORPEDO.

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## NOT MY FAULT.

I AM only eighty years old, whatever people may say to the contrary, and as hale and hearty a woman as Devonshire can show. Not that I live in Devonshire—bless me! no; my life would not be worth twopence, with a set of distant relatives petting and spoiling me, all with a view to my money-bags. I let them fight it out on their own ground, while I take refuge in the little village of V——, in Switzerland. Here I have lived these twenty years, long before Pierre Vanin had money enough to build the grand hotel just across the way, with its terraces and fountain, and all such nonsense. Pierre Vanin, like the rest of the world, was better off when he was poorer, if such a paradox be allowable; and as for poor Madame Vanin, it is only within the last few years that her black hair has been streaked with gray. There is plenty for her to do, giving out such quantities of linen daily as it would take a fortnight to wash, and trotting her feet off to attend to the wants of the *voyageurs* who, certainly, if they possess common-sense, stop at the Hôtel du C——. I don't complain of Madame Vanin; she is kindness itself to me: her only fault in my eyes is in having married. Well, poor woman, I have the comfort of knowing that she sees the folly of her ways, and regrets it. I never could abide married women; there was a something so subdued, so ridiculously dependent in them, that I have felt like shaking them out of their lethargy; or else the other party looked so meek that I knew his wife was a Xantippe. Arrange it as you please, they are always odious. And as for children, I would much sooner have a menagerie let loose.

There was one poor woman who took in washing, whom I used to befriend, sending her all my work to do, and trying to help her by advice and money, which she came weekly to receive. I have always feared that the former lost by the latter, and my fears proved true. The poor woman had a brute of a husband, a batelier, who never earned any thing that his wife knew of, and four children, the eldest of whom I must say is a promising girl, and I hope will never follow in her mother's footsteps. One day the batelier goes on a drunken spree, falls into the lake, and is drowned. Although sympathizing with the woman in her loss, I rejoice, thinking that, now her incumbrance is gone, she will be more prosperous, when one day the wretch has the effrontery to inform me that she has married another batelier, as though one experience had not been sufficient. Last year her eldest daughter came to me with a smiling face.

"Well, Julie, what is it?" I inquired.

"Nous avons un petit frère," was her answer; "un petit nouveau né."

Un petit nouveau né, indeed! Were not five appendages more than the woman could support already?

"Go," I said to Julie, "tell your mother that I will befriend her as before, but I never wish to see her face again."

And I never have. Julie does all the errands on both sides, and if I ever hear of *her* dreaming of such a thing as marrying, I will banish her from me forever.

Hale and hearty! I should think I am. Every morning at six o'clock I take my bath in the cold lake, and feel stronger, morally and physically, than most young girls of the present day.

You think I am never going to get to the story part, eh? Only be patient. I must begin with myself, else my own interest would be gone. I have to get warmed up to it by degrees.

V—— is the prettiest spot on the whole lake: not that I was ever sentimental about scenery. I don't read poetry, and I never sketched. But there is a delicious softness in the air beneficial to mind and body alike. I like the place, and I like the people, and here I mean to stay until I die. I have my char-à-banc, and drive regularly twice a week, rain or shine, into town; and what if I don't have a lake view but one way, at least it is more original to sit on a seat placed sideways instead of going forward. To be sure, I sometimes tire of this, but I would not own it, for I am known in the neighborhood as "La dame au char-à-banc," and would not willingly resign the title.

Oh, the *voyageurs* I have seen during my twenty years' stay! I never saw much of them before the large house was built; but as I always go over there for dinner, and the *salon de lecture* is comfortable and the papers numerous, I see a great many now. Why, the large arm-chair at the head of the table on which the *Times*, *Swiss Times*, *Kölnische Zeitung*, *L'Indépendance Belge*, and many other newspapers lie, is known to be my seat. "Miss Ireland's place d'honneur," as I once overheard a lady remark. No one else ever took that chair but once, and that was an American. I entered the room, saw to my surprise that my usual place was occupied, and gently touched the lady on the shoulder.

"Pardon, madame, but *this* end is reserved." She got up quietly and took another chair, which I must say was astonishing, considering her nationality.

I never had much to do with Americans. Many years before, an American lady arrived at our little hotel; she looked tired and ill, and had four hungry, cross, sleepy children with her. Thinking the good soul was really too tired to benefit by my "Well, why did you marry?" I buttered slices of bread for the two boys and two girls, hoping that they would go away the next day and never re-appear. Alas, how was I mistaken! They remained all summer, had a sister born here, and have returned several times since. The summer I am going to speak about (one of the pleasantest I ever spent at V——) they were here again, grown up, and able to spread their bread with butter themselves. The two girls used to speculate about my age, and one day I overheard one of them say:

"Madame Vanin's mother says she looked just the same when she came here, nearly twenty years ago."

So I was hale and hearty indeed!

The summer of 186–, the first summer the large hotel was opened, brought crowds of strangers to us—noblemen's families, too. Oh, we were quite aristocratic that year! Well, we made up for it afterward, as the following years brought that *bête noire* of all innkeepers, Cook's tourists. For all alike Madame Vanin slaved, though she had her favorites. The Americans were allowed to pick flowers in spite of the sign, "On est prié de ne pas cueillir les fleurs," and I have often seen her empty a plate full of fruit into the girls' laps. I had my favorites too, though this summer it was an especial one. Late in the season, after the family of the Roman Prince C—— had taken the entire *dépendance* for themselves, and the Milanese marchese and his family, together with the Americans, occupied the first floor, while a Mrs. Vane with her auburn-haired daughters, and a masculine marchesa, who walked with a cane and wore a man's "wide-awake," were *au second*, a young German girl and her brother arrived. I never would have believed that any human beauty would please me as much as Antonie Rödke's did. I have raved for years against senseless pink and white complexions, praised in yellow-bound novels as "suggestive of peaches and cream," hair of "spun gold," and "eyes whose azure depths," etc.; but here they were, and I could not turn my eyes away from the fascinating combination. I was an old dolt, to be sure, but I am glad I was, for otherwise I should never have heard the interesting little romance Antonie had managed to spin into her life.

I used to watch her enter the dining-room, tall and graceful, and as simply dressed as possible, and not only I turned to look, but Prince Ilsenburg, whose stout wife was occupied with the arduous task of eating, seemed to be as much pleased as myself. I despised him for it, for I hoped that here was an ideally beautiful creature who could very well exist without masculine admiration. Now I never had any romance in my life: what was the use of any body else having any?

Antonie's brother was a tall, blonde young man, who appeared daily with a gorgeous new cravat, and tried to be very civil to me. If his cravat was subdued enough in tone, I encouraged him; otherwise, his most frantic attempts fell flat.

Now I am an eccentric old woman, and, what is unusual, am fully aware of the fact. You think I am a great talker too, I know; but I am going to let Antonie talk pretty soon, and then you can judge whom you like best. One afternoon I started as usual for my drive, but, contrary to my daily habit, bade Jean drive up the hill to the old church at M——. I was tired of the lake road, and thought a drive on the detestable mountain one would rest me. Physical ills often require a violent shake as well as moral ones. As I drove up through M——, turning my back, as of necessity I was obliged to do in my char-à-banc, on half the road-side, I wondered what had become of Antonie this lovely afternoon.

"She can not be with the American girls playing croquet as usual," I thought, "for I saw the eldest walking the garden and reading out of a small blue and gold book with a young man lately arrived from Berne, and the youngest is, as usual, at Dordel's buying sweets. Those girls must have the digestion of an ostrich."

On I drove, bowing right and left—no, only to the right going up, the left being reserved for my homeward drive. As we approached the old church I thought I saw a white gown shining between the trees, and bade Jean leave me there while he drove the horse into the shade. I was not mistaken. There stood Antonie, in her spotless gown, her daisy-crowned hat on her arm, while she gazed at the beautiful scene below her. So engrossed was she that she did not hear my footsteps on the gravel-walk, and I am by no means a light walker.

"Now what are you thinking about?" I said, as I stood beside her.

The young girl started, smiled, and said, "Dear Miss Ireland, why did you not call me to help you out of your char-à-banc?"

"Because I have helped myself for many years, and can not afford spoiling now. But I insist upon knowing what you were thinking about."

"I was only wondering what were Bonnivard's thoughts as he gazed upon the little isle with the three trees."

"Humph! If you want to know, read Byron."

"But, chère mademoiselle, I don't want to know what *Byron* thought, but Bonnivard. He knew how a prisoner felt; Byron couldn't."

"You are too exacting, Fräulein Rödke," I replied. "Believe me, we can never know how the men and women of a past age thought unless some modern poet chooses to reveal the secret. But why should you care to know?"

"Because that little isle would have driven me mad—yes, *ganz und gar*—for to see just so much green, and know that there were miles and miles of God's green grass beyond, which *I* could never hope to see, would be worse than to see none at all."

"I thought you Germans were so reasoning that you never—"

"Ah, yes, I know," replied Antonie, smiling sadly, unsuspecting of how different the end of my sentence would have been. "You think we are cold, unfeeling. But no, dear Miss Ireland, do not believe it."

As if I should dream of such a thing when I know what a suppressed and sometimes insuppressible volcano a German is!

"If I could tell you a story in my own life, you would certainly not think us cold."

"I shall be only too glad to hear it, for I have been persuaded for some days that there was a cause, real or imaginary, for your sadness."

"Oh, I can not; it is too horrible—and yet it *would* be a relief. Miss Ireland," she said, turning suddenly toward me, and laying both her white hands on my black-mittened ones, "I will, and perhaps you can tell me how I might have done otherwise."

"It's no consolation to know afterward. But I can not believe that you have any idea of what sorrow means."

"Yet I grow sadder day after day, and I choose this lovely spot when the fit of melancholy is on me. Can any thing be more beautiful than the view from here? There lies Chillon to our left, and with it the thought of Byron; to our right lies Clarens, bringing back the memory of Rousseau. I love to associate great men with beautiful places; don't you?"

"Not such men as that," I replied. Evidently Antonie *was* sentimental about scenery; probably read poetry, and even sketched! Thanks be to my parents, who were born in the middle of the last century, that they never encouraged any such tendencies in me!

"Are you fond of Goethe?" inquired Antonie, without noticing my reply to her last question.

"I can not say that I am much acquainted with his works. I find my daily paper and the *Quarterly Review* about as much reading as I can attend to. I might have known that *you* would have your mind full of such rubbish, though."

"Think of not loving Goethe!" exclaimed the impetuous girl. "I don't believe I will tell you one word of my story: you would not care for it."

"Don't jump at conclusions, Fräulein Rödke," I replied, "but make the attempt. If I don't like it, I shall not hesitate to tell you so."

Antonie smiled as she began: "You try to look very severe, but I know you are not one-half as severe as you would like to have us think. You know my home is far from here, in Northern Germany; and it is only because my health began to fail me that my parents sent me here with Ernst. But I had a great sorrow that made my life all dark. And yet our home was so happy, so full of united affection, and from morning till night we thought only of enjoying ourselves."

"What a blessing a little sorrow must have been!" I remarked.

"Now you are not going to be unsympathetic, are you?" asked my beautiful Antonie, a look of disappointment creeping over her face, "because I really am unhappy."

Having re-assured her on that point, and chuckling inwardly at my novel position, I allowed her to continue:

"As I said before, ours was a very happy home, and our numerous friends were constantly running in and out of the house. Ernst, you must know, is an advocate, and he brought many of his friends to our house. Emil Lange was one of them."

Here Antonie paused, dwelling, as I supposed, lovingly on the memory of those days when "Emil Lange" was numbered among their friends. Of course I had no patience with her, but she had a winning way and charming little accent, so, contrary to my usual habit, I kept silent.

"Yes, Emil Lange was one of them," she continued, after a moment; "and, believe me, I never cared for him."

I drew a sigh of relief.

"When day after day he came, bringing me always some flower, some book, or oftenest reciting verse after verse of poetry which he had composed during the previous night, I was wearied, and wished he could find some other person to whom he might devote himself. But no, and I soon saw that what I had considered as a mere passing fancy was indeed something deeper. Oh, I was grieved, as I had no heart to give him. You must know"—and here an exquisite blush spread itself over Antonie's cheeks—"that my elder brother Franz is in the army—in the Cuirassiers—and he brought his friends with him to the house too. His greatest friend was Von Nilder—Carl von Nilder."

Here she paused again, and now I *knew* that she was dwelling lovingly on "dead joys."

"Carl von Nilder was tall, dark; a son of the Baron von Nilder, who owns a beautiful Schloss on the Rhine near Bingen. Did you never see it?"

I had to answer in the negative, as my trip on the Continent was a direct line to V——, and from there I had never stirred. I came originally merely to spend the summer, but here I am yet, and expect to remain.

"He was so good, too," she continued, "only proud and jealous. I don't know how I first knew that he loved me, but I did know it, and this thought made me happier than all Emil's flowers, books, and verses. Poor Emil! How he hated Carl! I have often seen him sit for hours gazing at me with an expression that frightened me, and when Carl kissed my hand, as was his custom on entering our home, Emil would spring from his chair and rush out of the house, always returning after a short time, however.

"Once a week several of our friends met at our house, and we read aloud. I can see us now sitting around the table, Ernst generally doing the reading part, Emil and Carl playing with our balls of worsted or silk, while we girls worked steadily on. When we had finished, the servant brought in the coffee, and then such a confusion of voices! some insisting upon discussing what had been read, the others clamoring for coffee and *Zuckerkuchen*. Oh, those were the very happiest days," and Antonie sighed heavily.

"Well, the *revers de la médaille* was soon turned. One day we had been selecting parts from Goethe's *Wahrheit und Dichtung*, and Ernst unfortunately chose that where Goethe writes about Jerusalem's suicide and his ideas about "Werther." As he read what Goethe says about the Roman Emperor Otho's death, Emil started up, exclaiming, 'And so would I prefer to die, having enjoyed my friends' society, and being no longer able to benefit them.'

"Ah! how well I remember his words, and how, after our friends had departed, Emil lingered behind, and seizing my hand, said, his voice fairly trembling with emotion, 'Antonie, if I die, will you promise to bring flowers to my grave every spring?' I laughed at him, and tried to turn his thoughts from such a melancholy subject in every way I could, talking over our friends and our hopes of a pleasant summer, until I saw his face brighten, and, with a smile, he bade me good-by. Then I looked up, and saw Carl von Nilder's eyes fixed steadily on me. A shiver ran over me, as though it were a presentiment of evil to come. Oh, I remember his words very well, and how they first showed me that Carl was jealous. I would not defend myself; I was too proud for that.

"The sad day came at last; and yet it was so bright and beautiful that we banished all thought of care from our minds, and started for B—— on a picnic. Miss Ireland, I think I can truly say that never in my life had I felt happier than I did on that day, my twentieth birthday. My friends fairly loaded me down with presents, and the most beautiful bouquet of all was from Carl. Emil's present was so peculiar that it afforded us only pleasure and amusement at the time: afterward the sight of it made me almost faint. Imagine, if you can, a *Dolch*, a poniard, all made of red flowers! On a piece of paper was written only one word—'Beware!' and we all wondered what he meant.

"'Oh, Emil is so full of fancies!' Ernst said; 'this is only a joke.' And so we all thought.

"We had two hours' driving in an enormous omnibus before reaching the mountain, on the side of which was a restaurant, where we were going to dance and amuse ourselves, as we Germans know so well how to do. I do not know how it happened, but Emil's seat was next to mine in the omnibus, while Carl was at the other end. As I imagined him too devoted to his neighbor—a pretty young widow from Schwerin, who has since married my brother Franz—I retaliated by being unusually agreeable to Emil. Carl was silent when we reached the 'Berg,' and Emil more contented than I had seen him for many days.

"'So you understood and have profited by my warning,' he said, as he helped me out of the coach.

"I was puzzled, but had only time to answer, 'I neither understood nor am in need of any warning.' And as Carl made friendly overtures just then, I took his arm and wandered up the hill, not heeding the general cry of 'Halt!'

"It was arranged, as we afterward found out, though neither Carl nor I knew any thing about it, that each lady should accept for her partner during the entire picnic whoever happened to sit next to her during the drive out. So of course Emil was my partner by right of this arrangement, though by no means according to my wishes. He, however, did not claim me when the house was reached, so Carl and I remained together. Once in the course of the dancing Emil approached me and asked if I would take a walk with him in the garden just in front of the house. I acquiesced, and took the opportunity of explaining how it had happened that I had not waited for him.

"'And would you have accepted me as your partner quite as willingly?' he inquired.

"I hesitated, and in a moment Emil had seized my hand, flung it from him, and exclaimed:

"'You can not deceive me, Antonie. I love you—love you as never woman was loved, and I shall die with the pain!' and he was gone, leaving me still standing in utter amazement, when Carl joined me.

"'Alone?' he inquired.

"'Herr Lange has just left me,' I replied, as though in a trance.

"'And you two have quarrelled?' inquired Carl, offering me his arm.

"Just then I saw Emil staring—no, fairly glaring on me; but before I could speak he was gone. Carl saw that I was excited, and, with his usual care, strove to banish from my mind all unpleasant thoughts, which only he could do. The hour came for returning, and we all took our seats in the omnibus, by no means as fresh and hopeful as when we started, when Ernst exclaimed, 'Why, where is Emil?'

"He was nowhere to be seen. His name was shouted over and over again, Carl and Ernst even going back to the house, but without any result. What was to be done? It was nearly midnight, and it was impossible for us to wait any longer; so after having instructed the *Wirth* what to tell Emil should he appear, we drove off, I with a cold weight on my heart. Ernst again tried to excuse his friend by saying that he must have wandered off into the woods beyond the sound of our voices. All agreed with him, but somehow I felt that this was not so."

Here Antonie sank on the stone bench beside her, and covered her face with her hands.

"I see it yet," she exclaimed, "that blood-bespattered letter! Oh, I think nothing will ever efface the memory of that next day, when Carl came rushing in, his face livid, and his voice trembling, so that he could scarcely speak; and then in a few words he told us that a boy from B—— had ridden in that morning and told him that Herr Lange had been found in the woods dead—a poniard in his heart!

"'And here,' said Carl to Franz, pointing to me who lay fainting on the sofa, 'is a note for your sister—found in his hand.'

"'Oh, it can not be true that Emil is dead!' I exclaimed, as I recovered from the swoon, which I sometimes wish had ended my life.

"'You ought to know,' said Carl, coldly, as he turned away from me. I took the note—the blood-bespattered note—and handed it to Franz to read. There was but little in it; these were the words, or as near as I can translate them: 'Like Otho, I prefer the time after society has made life agreeable. My warning was disregarded by you, as well as my dearest feelings. Farewell. I loved you in this world, and I shall in the next.' That was all! But, oh! how terrible was this trial, this thought, that *I* had been the cause of Emil's death! I turned to Carl for comfort; his love alone could have supported me in this hour of affliction; but there was no comfort or consolation there.

"'Antonie,' he said, as he left the room, 'men's hearts are not given to you women to play with. And may you never have another in your possession!'"

Here Antonie broke into violent weeping.

"I have never seen him since," she sobbed, "and I never shall."

I tried to comfort her as best I knew how, which, to be sure, was little; but the thought kept coming to me, "Here is a girl one-fourth my age, and she has had more experience in that short time than I have had in my whole life." Somehow I didn't like it; and as for any man being such an idiot as to kill himself for a pink-and-white girl, it was monstrously wicked. And yet poor Antonie had lost her lover! Ah, nonsense! he did not amount to much, in my opinion.

"Just like a man; very fond of you as long as every thing is smooth, but away at the first idea of sorrow."

She might consider herself very fortunate to have got rid of him so easily; and so I told her, but she foolishly failed to get any comfort out of the thought. I did not see much of Antonie after this, and when I did, "melancholy had seized her for his own," so I avoided her. Ernst was as assiduously attentive as ever, which astonished me, as I certainly had nothing to leave him. September was drawing near its end, and I began to look expectantly for the winter guests. This continual looking for strangers was the only excitement in my life, and a very pleasant one at times.

One forenoon I was seated with my knitting on the large balcony of the smaller hotel, looking directly upon the lake, protected from the sun by an awning, and thinking in what a pleasant place my lot had fallen, when Antonie appeared, work in hand.

"Chère mademoiselle," she said (she always called me that, though I have never found out why, for we were certainly neither of us French), "may I sit here with you this morning? Ernst has gone to Glion by the way of the Chaudron, and I am left alone, as the Americans have gone to Geneva to see a friend. But I have brought my work," she continued, holding up some very flimsy tatting which she called "Frivolität."

"So I see," I replied; "and I am resigned to your company."

She understood me well enough to know that by this I meant that I was glad to have her, so she seated herself on the wooden bench beside me. We had a pleasant morning, all traces of melancholy having disappeared from Antonie's face, and at her request I gave her accounts of the neighboring châteaux.

"I wonder if I shall ever go up to the Châtelard," she said, pointing to the narrow gray stone building standing on a hill above Clarens. "I was told that it had been for over six hundred years in the same family."

"Humph! It always reminds me of an isolated merlon, and I feel as though, in justice to it, the parapet ought to be added. How clearly the 'Dame du Lac' is seen to-day!"

Antonie laughed. "Do you know, chère mademoiselle, that I never could see her? All I see against the mountain is a clearing of trees. Some tell me that she looks like a Quaker lady demurely walking off toward Geneva, others that she is gayly tripping off toward the valley of the Rhone; so which am I to believe?"

As I was explaining to her the direction in which, in my opinion, the dame was going, we were interrupted by Pierre Vanin's voice:

"Par ici, monsieur, par ici;" and his stout person stepped out on the balcony, closely followed by a tall stranger.

Antonie did not even look up.

"Magnifique!" was the only word the stranger uttered, and with a strong Teutonic accent.

Antonie started, looked up, and received a formal bow. Some words were exchanged in German, the only ones I understood being "Ihr Herr Bruder" and "Guten-Morgen."

After they had left, Antonie turned to me:

"That was Carl, and he is as cold and stiff as though we were strangers. What can have brought him here?"

Now began a sad period for my poor Antonie. Every day the Baron von Nilder sat opposite to her at dinner, and the usual commonplace greetings were observed. But no conversation—at least none that I noticed; but I saw what she did not see, that his eyes rested unceasingly upon her pale face. So one week, two weeks, passed by, and it was plain to me that pride alone kept these two apart. Not that I was sorry for it. I would have done every thing in my power to prevent their union. They were both too nice to share the general fate of mankind—an unhappy marriage—and I determined that I would not give them a helping hand.

By the walls of the garden was a small landing for boats, and at the top of the steps was a square place shaded by an overhanging willow-tree. Here I often took a cup of coffee about five in the afternoon, watching the water dash up against the stones, and the small boys dangling their legs over the wall, a fishing rod in their hands. As I sat there one day, Baron von Nilder came down the path, smoking a cigar. I watched him as he approached, and thought that, to any one who admires men, what a handsome creature he must be!

"Will you not take a cup of coffee with me?" I inquired, as he drew near where I was sitting.

He touched his hat, threw away his cigar—which action prepossessed me in his favor at once—and took the empty chair beside me. We talked over the state of Switzerland, past, present, and future, and at last the idea occurred to me to find out, if I could, whether he still cared for Antonie or not.

"You knew the Rödkes in Germany, did you not?" I inquired, playing with my spoon as I spoke. Now I never play with my spoon—I wish that clearly understood—but I did not want to look at him, for fear he would read the intention in my eyes, so I resorted to this undignified manner of occupying myself, all for Antonie's sake.

"Yes, I had the honor," he replied, very stiffly.

"Then you probably knew them at the time of that horrible affair of Emil Lange's death?"

"Yes"—very abruptly.

"It was a terrible shock to Antonie. She herself told me about it, and how people accused her of having encouraged his attentions."

"Yes, she did, and I think most of her friends thought that her treatment of him was the cause of his death."

"Her *friends!*" I repeated; "a nice kind of friends, indeed; I would not give one of your German groschens for such friends."

"But, my dear madam, why did she not defend herself? She had plenty of opportunities."

"Baron von Nilder," I replied, thoroughly indignant, "do you suppose that pride, or rather self-respect, would allow her to defend herself to those who were such fair-weather friends? No. I know all about it; and if ever woman was unjustly blamed, it was Antonie Rödke."

"But, madam, you can not know all;" and Baron von Nilder started up and pushed the chair away.

"I do know all, and I even know what, perhaps, neither you nor any of Antonie's so-called friends knew, that there was one man who pretended to love her, but only waited for her to be in trouble to leave her."

I thought the young man was going to faint, his face grew so pale; but he still stood there, his hands grasping the back of the chair.

"I only tell you this," I continued, "in order that you may understand the case. As for her pretended lover, I would not take the pains to undeceive *him*, for I consider her far too good for him."

Baron von Nilder touched his hat again, and in a moment was out of sight. About half an hour later Antonie came flying down the path.

"What do you think, chère mademoiselle! Carl has asked me to take a walk to the Châtelard!" and off she flew again.

I did not see either of them until tea-time, when they entered the room with happy faces. As she passed, Antonie whispered in my ear,

"He knew all the time that I was here, and came on purpose to see me, and was too proud to speak until you made him."

I bowed my head over my cup and smiled. How little was needed to bring these two together!—and certainly it was *not* my fault.

I have just received a pressing invitation from the Baron and Baroness von Nilder to visit them in their castle on the Rhine, but the only castle I shall ever inhabit will be one "en Espagne." By some strange mistake they attribute their "good fortune" to *me*. I have to laugh at the very idea that *I* should so depart from the principles of my life as to be even suspected of mixing myself up in a *love affair*.

## THE CLOSING OF THE SCHOOLS.

As the day approaches when the millions of children educated at the cost of the community will be set free for their summer vacation, when the costly school-houses of the city will be closed, or the tiny log-huts of the prairie and the mountain can no longer receive their busy visitors, it is impossible not to be struck with the immense progress of the new systems of public instruction. Every where these tranquil victories of peace are recorded in the rapid advance of nations. A few years ago Central Europe was closed to any intelligent teaching. In Austria the Church, bound by a Concordat to Rome, held a rigid control over the public schools, and excluded nearly all the fruits of modern intelligence; the schools were imperfect, the teaching limited; the wants of a ruling hierarchy were consulted rather than the interests of society. Austria was lost in comparative ignorance and decay. But to-day the Concordat has long been thrown aside, the limitations upon education are abandoned, the teachers have escaped from the tyranny of Rome, and Austria has already a system of public instruction not far inferior to those of the other German states. It has no university, the head of its system, equal to that of Berlin; it has not yet rivalled North Germany in the enforcement of a general education; but its free Parliament, free schools, the rapid advance of the people, its industrial establishments, free churches, liberal teaching, have all been the fruits of the past ten years of mental labor, and have made Austria a land of ease and of general content. It is not any longer the Austria of Maria Theresa; it is not the country of Joseph II.; it is Austria instructed by Sadowa, and set free forever from the chains forged for it in the Thirty Years' War.

Still more interesting is the conflict which the common-school system seems about to wage with the Greek Church in Eastern Europe. Already it has extended its branches into the new kingdoms of Servia and Roumania. The Greek Church has been disendowed, and a system of education established in these lands so lately won from Moslem oppression. Its growth is still slow and imperfect; it is still clogged by many restrictions. But its final victory is assured whenever the Turkish provinces shall find rest from their intolerable woes. The power that has conquered the papacy in Austria will not long be excluded from the farther East. The Greek Church is still unwisely its bitter enemy, but the Greek Church has always been accustomed to submit in temporal affairs to the civil power, and its resistance to general education will never be that obstinate hostility to knowledge which has marked the whole career of papal Rome. As yet its intolerance is inexcusable. At Athens it persecutes Protestant teachers, and all Greece is left to slumber in barbarous ignorance. At Constantinople the Turk permits Protestant teachers to pursue their labors unharmed, and modern Greece, before it can ever become a civilized nation, must consent to a free and general advance of knowledge. In Russia the free school has never yet flourished, but the humanity and intelligence of its government will no doubt lead to a rapid improvement in the system of education whenever peace and ease shall revisit the land.

The friends of education may well be encouraged. Millions of children in Central and Southern Europe have recently been drawn into the schools. Countries once abandoned to utter ignorance are penetrated and almost ruled by the teacher. The bitterest enemies of the public schools have been disarmed. Italy, Austria, the Turkish provinces, even Spain, have been added within a few years to the nations that educate their people, and the opponents of the new system exclaim in vain against secular teaching. The same fierce opposition to national schools is every where shown by the papal priests of Vienna or the Greek Bishop at Athens. They demand that every school-house shall be decorated with pictures of saints or glittering idols; they insist that the priest or nun shall be the only teacher; they would have the study of an antique ritual take the place of history and science, and the rule of abject mental submission suppress the vigorous growth of the youthful mind. Vienna and Rome resound with the outcries of those who would destroy the public schools. They are called "godless," "immoral." The *Civilita Cattolica* or the Berlin *Germania*, the Paris *Univers*, the New York papal newspaper, all unite in one malediction upon the secular teacher. Every dull and hopeless conservative of France and Spain denounces the public schools; every advocate of reaction or formalism demands the revival of the Jesuit school, with its system of espionage, its restricted studies, its "religious," who place themselves above the law. Yet it is worthy of notice that even in the centres of ultramontanism some liberal voices are raised against the effort to restrict and oppress the human mind. Says the Rev. Father Petre, a Roman Catholic priest of London, in one of his recent pamphlets, of the Jesuit method of teaching: "It is a supervision under panic, supervision demented, which is yearly irritating our boys out of all balance of intellect and all dignity of character." He describes the system, points out its faults, and shows how inferior is the education supplied by the ultramontanes to that of the public or Protestant schools.

It would be an interesting task to compute the number of children who have been sent to school within the past decade chiefly by the labors of the friends of education. The modest and quiet enthusiast in the cause has nowhere reason to be dissatisfied. In London alone it is stated that 150,000 new scholars have been provided for in the excellent buildings of the School Board; that an army of children now gather daily, clean and well-cared for, at their useful studies, who ten years ago would have been left to wander vagabonds on the streets, or to fill the almshouse and the jail. In England and Wales the scholars of the public schools number nearly 3,000,000. Almost like a new abolition of slavery or a revolt from serfdom, the English intellect has begun its modern career. The classes once thought below the necessity of knowledge are now instructed. The change is marvellous, and the labors of the past ten years have added at least 2,000,000 to the number of those who are taught by the state. England is gradually adopting the American or free and unsectarian system of teaching. Its Board schools are every where taking the place of the voluntary or denominational schools. It is found that the subscribers to the Church schools can no longer be depended upon, and private charity has never educated a people. Even in Germany a considerable party is moving in favor of a further educational advance. All the schools are to be made free. No fees are to be exacted, and the German system seems approaching near to that method of teaching which has sprung up in every American State. France, too, has repelled by a decided majority the claim of the foreign priesthood to control knowledge, and it is probable that M. Waddington's bill for free unsectarian common-school education, which was defeated last year by the ultramontanes, will finally pass the French Assembly. France, Spain, and Portugal still linger behind their fellow-nations in educational progress, and millions of their children are still left to ignorance and barbarism. It may be hoped that the next ten years will find them wholly reformed.

No part of the world has more reason to rejoice over the educational results of the last ten years than the city and State of New York. Yet here our cause for joy is not that we have advanced so much as that we have been able to maintain our own position. The victory is still only a negative one. It is a remarkable trait in the story of modern educational progress that nowhere has the common-school system encountered such real dangers in the last decade, nowhere has it suffered such painful wounds, as in the metropolis of the American republic. Rome, Paris, Vienna, London, even Madrid, have established their common schools. Every where in Europe the ultramontane influence has been successfully opposed. In New York alone it has succeeded in inflicting deep wounds upon the common-school system. Ten years ago it had nearly produced its destruction. Under the rule of a foreign majority in 1868, '69, '70, '71, the common schools of the city of New York were so successfully assailed that their decline became marked and rapid; the number of children attending them decreased; the condition of their buildings, the corruption of their officials, the moral and mental decay of the period, showed how fallen was their once flourishing state. Parochial schools supported by the city rose every where; priest and nun were maintained at the cost of the community; the common schools were assailed by ultramontane prelates and vicars in the pulpit and the lecture-room; and it is quite certain that had the corrupt men who ruled the city succeeded in their aim, the common schools of New York must have fallen forever before their foreign foes. The partial revolution of 1871 saved them. Their generous and enthusiastic teachers were set free from foreign control, at least in some degree. But it will require a more complete and thorough reformation—a perfect revolution—to make the city of New York the leader of popular education; and ultramontanism still boasts that it governs the metropolis of America.

It is pleasant to count the number of children who within the last decade have been educated in the Southern States, and to join them to the millions of Austria or Italy who have been so recently added to the ranks of intelligence. The survey is startling. The army of teachers and the taught surpasses the growth even of European armaments. Education is moving southward. It can never again be stopped. Ultramontanism and reaction must fall before it. And as our accomplished and industrious teachers seek their brief vacation, and collect, perhaps, as they propose to do on the sides of the White Mountains, they will carry with them the good wishes of all Republicans and every friend of knowledge. Prophetically in 1814 sang Wordsworth, in pleasing numbers,

> "O for the coming of that glorious time
> When, prizing knowledge as her noblest wealth
> And best protection, this imperial realm,
> While she exacts allegiance, shall admit
> An obligation on her part to *teach*."
>
> —*Excursion.*

How best to teach a nation may well be discussed under the shadow of Mount Washington.

Eugene Lawrence.

## RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

### Calendar.

JUNE.

*Sunday*, 16.—Trinity Sunday.
*Sunday*, 23.—First Sunday after Trinity.
*Monday*, 24.—St. John the Baptist.
*Saturday*, 29.—St. Peter.
*Sunday*, 30.—Second Sunday after Trinity.

The gratifying intelligence comes by telegraph that Dr. Falk's resignation of the office of Minister of Public Instruction and Worship has not been accepted by the Emperor-king of Prussia. Dr. Falk has been made conspicuous in the ultramontane journals as the main-stay of the state in its conflict with the Roman Catholic Church. We may be well assured, however, that the Prussian policy represents the convictions of Emperor, ministers, and Diet. As far as the Falk laws apply to the bishops, they establish a supervision of the episcopate not objected to in Bavaria and Würtemberg. Every bishop appointed by the Pope is obliged to give notice to the government of his intention to assume the functions of the office, and to declare his readiness to swear fealty to the king and obedience to the law of the land. Priests must be educated in state universities, where, of course, there can be Catholic faculties of theology for their instruction. As the bishops have chosen either to evade or disobey the new laws, it is not surprising that most of the sees are vacant. That bishops should be subject to the civil courts, and that, when they receive stipends from the state, they should take an oath of allegiance, are principles so obviously clear to the American mind, that sympathy for the Prussian bishops in their war with the state can hardly be said to exist in this country.

In selecting for its moderator the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, the Presbyterian General Assembly paid a deserved tribute to the energy of one of its younger men. Professor Patton is only thirty-five years old, and has won distinction as an editor, educator, preacher, and controversialist. He represents the Old School side of the reunited Church. On the second day of the session of the Assembly the tablet commemorating the reunion of the Old and New Schools of American Presbyterianism was unveiled with appropriate services. The appeal of the Rev. John Miller against his deposition from the ministry by the Synod of New Brunswick was not sustained. It will be remembered that Mr. Miller, who is both a scholar and an eloquent preacher, published a volume in which he maintained (1) that the soul dies with the body, but is with the body restored to life again; (2) that Christ partook of the fallen nature common to all mankind; (3) that in the Divine nature there is no personal Trinity. He insisted that he could hold these speculative opinions and yet fulfill his obligations as a Presbyterian minister. The Assembly has decided that he can not. Very soon after organizing, the Assembly appointed a committee on reduced representation, resolved, apparently, to grapple with this perplexing problem, and to find a satisfactory solution of it.

It is sometimes said that the distinctively Southern Churches of our country are not very zealous for the promotion of culture among the freedmen. The Southern Baptist Convention, at Nashville, gives on this subject no uncertain sound. The report adopted by the Convention says: "The colored people have a great ambition to secure an education for themselves and their children, and we should encourage it. They form an important factor in our political economy. They have the ballot. To cast it intelligently, they should be enlightened. *They must be educated.*" This declaration from the representatives of one of the most powerful of the Southern Churches augurs well for the future.

The Pan-Anglican Synod will open its sessions in the Lambeth Palace on the 2d of July, and will occupy with its deliberations the whole of that month. There are about 200 bishops of the Anglican communion, and it is expected that in addition to Great Britain, the United States, Australia, the South Pacific Islands, China, Japan, and Canada will be represented. The programme of business was announced several months ago, and is the following: (1) The best mode of maintaining union among the Anglican Churches. (2) Voluntary boards of arbitration for Churches to which such an arrangement is applicable. (3) The relations of Anglican bishops and missionaries of the various branches of the communion when laboring in the same country. (4) The position of Anglican chaplains and chaplaincies on the continent of Europe and elsewhere. (5) Modern forms of infidelity. (6) The condition, progress, and creeds of the various churches of the Anglican communion. The first week of the Synod will be devoted to a general discussion of the subjects submitted; during the second and third weeks these will be considered in committee; in the fourth week the Synod will declare its decisions.

The Legislature of New York has adjourned without passing a new excise law; the decision of the Court of Appeals in relation to the validity of the law of 1857 therefore remains in force. Since the adjournment, Dr. Crosby and other representatives of the Society for the Prevention of Crime have had an interview with the Police Commissioners of this city, which was satisfactory to both parties. The commissioners declared themselves to be in full sympathy with the objects and desires of the society. They wished its co-operation in the prosecution of offenders when arrested, and in reporting neglect of duty by the police officers.

At the recent meeting of the Protestant Episcopal Convention of South Carolina, Bishop Howe presiding, an amendment to the constitution and canons was offered, providing that at parish elections "none shall vote except male members of the age of twenty-one years." A long discussion ensued on the eligibility of women as voters. The amendment was adopted by the unanimous vote of the clergy, and with only two dissenting votes of the laity.

The General Assembly of the Scotch Presbyterian Church (established) was expected to meet on Thursday, May 23, in Edinburgh. Principal Tulloch, of the St. Andrews University, has been designated in advance as Moderator. He belongs to the Broad school of Presbyterian theology, and is in sympathy with Professor Robertson Smith, lately on trial for his views of inspiration. The General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland met at the same time in Glasgow. It was anticipated that the Rev. Dr. Andrew Bonar would be made Moderator. The Sustentation Fund of the Free Church has been so productive that a dividend of £200 is promised to ministers. The Synod of the Presbyterian Church of England met in Manchester May 1. Five hundred delegates attended. Dr. Chalmers was chosen Moderator. It was decided by the Synod to appoint the Rev. Dr. Oswald Dykes, of the Regent Square Church, London, Professor of Theology.

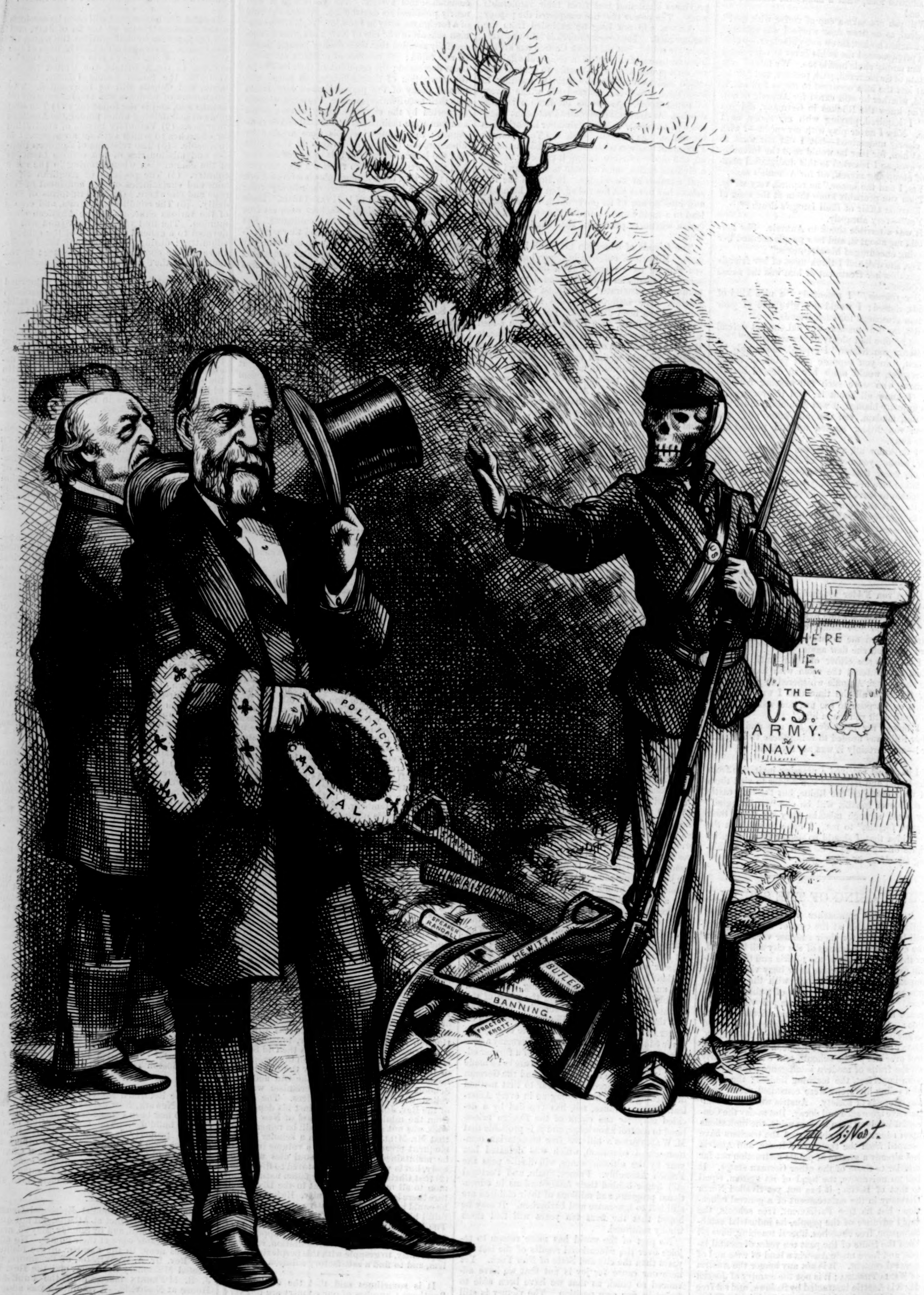
The session of the Joint Synod of Missouri (Lutheran) began in St. Louis May 15. This Synod represents 610 ministers, 768 churches, and 123,562 communicants. The Rev. Dr. Walther, Principal of Concordia Theological Seminary, was elected president. The report of the Publishing House at St. Louis showed that the receipts for three and a half years had been $396,999; the profits were $118,509.

On the tenth day of its session (May 10) the Southern Methodist General Conference, sitting in Atlanta, received the report of the commission appointed to establish fraternity with the Northern Methodist Church. It was ruled by the bishops that the report of the commissioners was final, and this ruling was accepted by the Conference. Bishop Kavanaugh, who occupied the chair, said: "The Conference had but one thing to do, and that was to receive the papers. He did not want it done coldly. It was a most joyful event, and he recognized the hand of God in it." The papers were received, and a resolution of thanks to the commissioners was unanimously adopted.

A Sunday-school assembly will be held at Round Lake from July 16 to the 26th. It will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent. Lectures will be delivered by the Rev. Rufus W. Clark, of Albany; Professor W. C. Wilkinson, of Rochester University; Professor Townsend, of the Boston Theological Seminary, and many others.

At the Reformed Episcopal Council recently held in Newark, New Jersey, it was stated that $280,785 had been expended during the year for church buildings. The present value of the Church property is $800,000. Thirteen new churches have been built, and seven others are in process of erection. The number of Church members is 17,057, and the number of congregations sixty-six. The Church of the same name in England has two bishops, ten clergymen, and several congregations.

The Southern Methodist Episcopal General Conference, which met at Atlanta, did not quite sit out the month, and by Sunday, May 26, many of the delegates were at their homes. No addition was made to the number of the bishops. The Rev. Dr. A. W. Wilson, of Baltimore, was elected Missionary Secretary, and the Rev. Dr. J. B. M'Ferrin manager of the Publishing House at Nashville. A resolution was adopted to hold, in 1884, a centenary commemoration of the founding of the Methodist Episcopal Church. This event took place at Baltimore on Christmas of the year 1784. The centenary of the planting of Methodism in America was celebrated in 1866, but the Southern Methodists did not participate therein. It was unanimously agreed to take part in the Œcumenical Conference of all the Methodists in the world, and the bishops of the Church were authorized to appoint delegates thereto whenever it may be held.

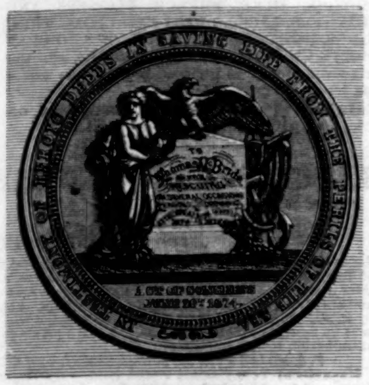

POLITICAL CAPITAL
HERE LIE THE U.S. ARMY & NAVY.
SPARKS
HARRISON
SPEAKER RANDALL
HEWITT
BUTLER
BANNING.
PROCTOR KNOTT.
Th. Nast.

DECORATION-DAY.

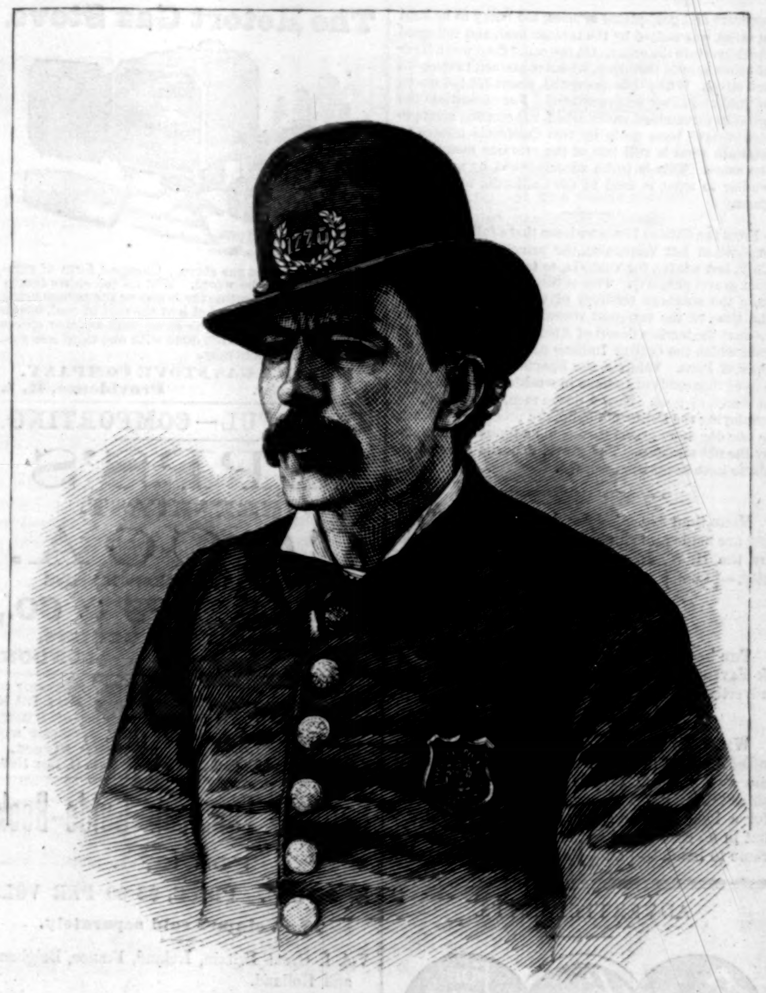
U. S. A. (*to his Grave-Diggers*). "Not just yet."

## A WELL-EARNED HONOR.

IT is said that of all the decorations bestowed upon Prince BISMARCK, the one he is most proud of is a modest medallion which commemorates an act of bravery in saving a man drowning. If the Prince is so proud of having saved a single life at the risk of his own, Officer THOMAS M'BRIDE might well be excused if he were to feel vain—which he does not, being a modest as well as a brave man—of his record of over thirty persons saved by him from drowning, nearly twenty of the cases having occurred within the past four years. Officer M'BRIDE's "beat" is along the docks on the East River, in the lower part of the city, and he meets with many opportunities to risk his life to save others, often worthless ones, and especially at night in summer-time. On hot nights, when sleep is impossible in the cellars and tenement rooms, hundreds and even thousands of poor people go down upon the docks to get a breath of fresher air and perhaps a few hours of blessed unconsciousness. Now and then some one who has ventured to lie down too near the edge of the dock rolls over into the water. A man able to swim may manage to scramble out, with the assistance of those on the dock; but if drunk, or a woman or child, the chance of getting out alive is very small, unless some strong, resolute, self-possessed swimmer like Officer M'BRIDE should be near to respond to the cry for help.

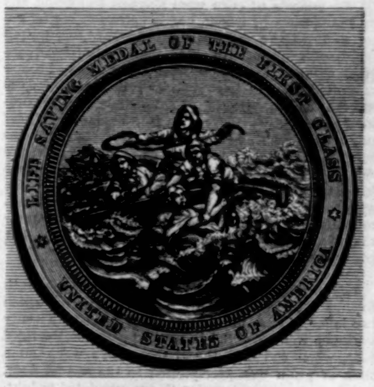


THE MEDAL—OBVERSE.



OFFICER THOMAS M'BRIDE.—[PHOTOGRAPHED BY PACH.]

Another class of drowning cases is that of men or women who have been drinking in the vile liquor dens that abound in certain quarters of New York, where the most detestable of stuff is sold as whiskey, rum, or gin. A few glasses of this poison are enough to set one crazy, and many an unfortunate rushes under the influence of delirium to the dock and plunges headlong into the water. Partially sobered by the shock, the drowning man or woman shrieks aloud for help, and is fortunate if the appeal reaches the ear of an officer like M'BRIDE, who seems to be quite as much at home in the water as on dry land. In recognition of his bravery and heroism, Officer M'BRIDE has been awarded the Life-saving Medal of the first class, which Congress in 1874 ordered to be struck for presentation to persons who honorably distinguish themselves by rescuing people in danger of death by drowning. It is of fine gold, of exquisitely finished workmanship. We copy below Secretary SHERMAN's letter accompanying the presentation of the medal to Officer M'BRIDE, than whom a more deserving recipient of this honor could not be found:


LIFE SAVING MEDAL OF THE FIRST CLASS
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE MEDAL—REVERSE.

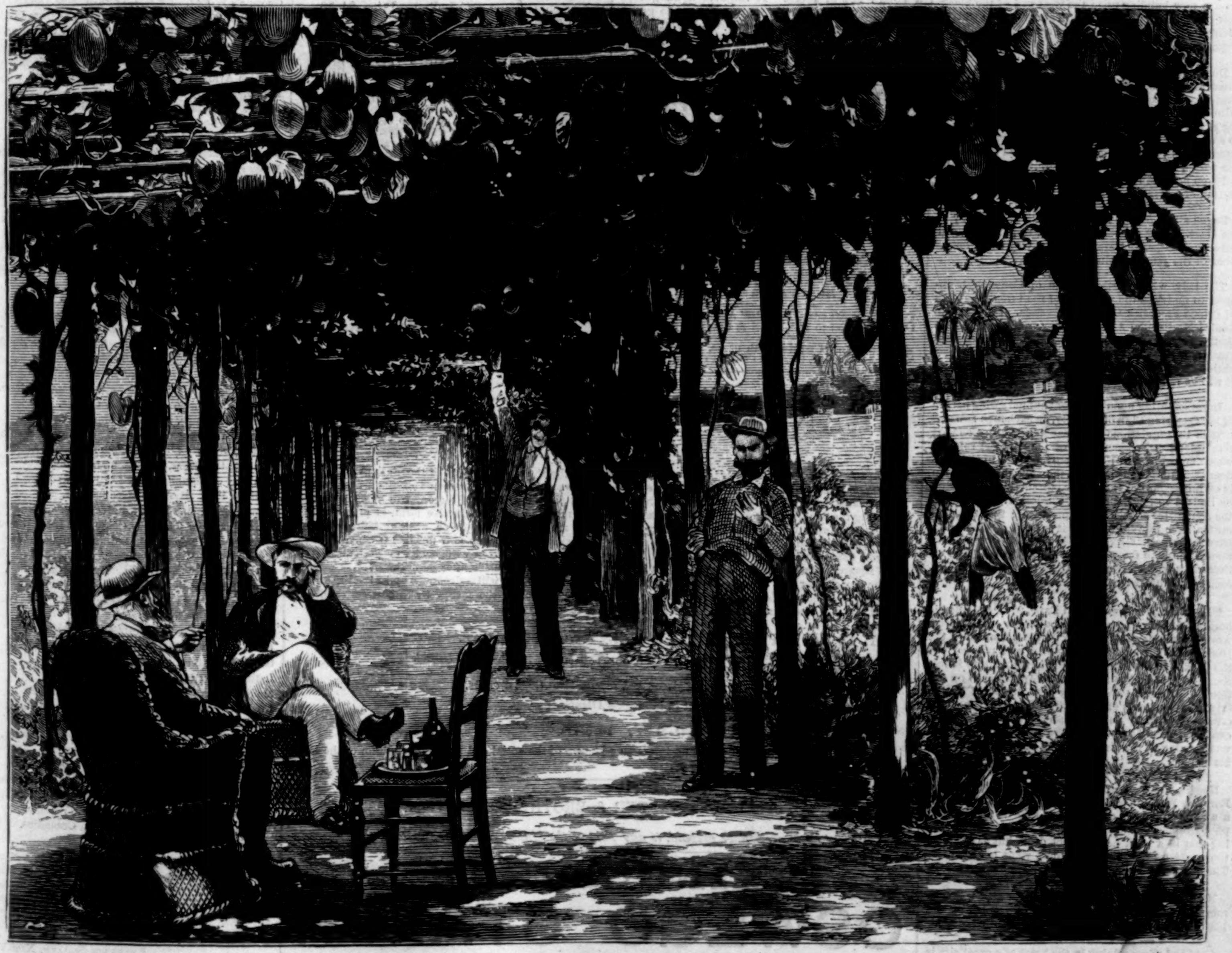
TREASURY DEPARTMENT, *April* 15, 1878.

*Mr. Thomas M'Bride, Municipal Police Force, New York City:*

SIR,—I have the honor to transmit herewith a life-saving medal of the first class, which has been awarded to you under authority of the act of Congress approved June 20, 1874, in recognition of your services in rescuing from drowning, at the peril of your life, eighteen persons since 1874.

The evidence before the department shows that in every case you saved these persons by diving for them into the East River, from the piers along which your beat as a policeman lay, and that these heroic deliverances were effected at various seasons, sometimes in the cold and darkness, often involving struggles in the dangerous water, and always performed regardless of privation and at great personal hazard. This is the second instance within a short period in which members of the police force of the city of New York have brought honor upon the whole corps by pushing their functions as policemen, which involve the protection of citizens, beyond the requirements of official duty, to save them. There is no establishment, whether municipal or national, that would not be adorned by such men and such deeds, and no one better deserves the public tribute expressed by the medal herewith transmitted than you, to whose bravery and compassion so large a group of rescued persons owe their continued existence. I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, JOHN SHERMAN.



A SKETCH ON THE RIVER CONGO—VINERY OF MARANJA, MBOMA.—[SEE PAGE 471.]

## HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Reports from our consul at Havre to the Department of State at Washington indicate that there is an increasing demand in France for American grain and provisions; and there is a prospect of this new trade becoming very profitable, as that with England has proved. During the months of January and February of the present year the exports of wheat and corn to France were greatly in excess of the amount for the same months last year. During March and April 425,005 bushels of corn were shipped to France, and 750,389 bushels of wheat, nearly half of the latter going to Bordeaux for distribution. Lard, bacon, tallow, beef, and mutton are also shipped in large quantities. During March and April the exports of bacon amounted to 12,241,450 pounds; of lard, 9,656,020 pounds; and of tallow, 1,036,340 pounds. A large proportion of these articles goes to Rouen. Fresh beef and mutton are transported in the refrigerating chambers of the steam-ships of the French line, and are chiefly designed for consumption in Paris. These facts, taken in connection with the growing trade with England and with South America, give great encouragement to all our home industries; for other countries desire not merely American provisions, but numerous articles of American manufacture.

A fatal disaster occurred at the dépôt of the Sixth Avenue Railroad Company not long ago, by which two laborers were killed and others injured. Twenty workmen were engaged in storing grain on the third floor, when suddenly the timbers gave way, and a mass of grain was precipitated to the second floor, which also gave way under the accumulated weight. Seven of the men were carried down with the grain and broken timbers. Five struggled out with the help instantly given, but two, buried several feet beneath the grain, were suffocated. The cause of the accident was the overloading of the floor, the weight of about ten thousand bushels of oats, etc., being much more than the floor could safely bear.

Many sad but interesting details have come from Caracas concerning the recent earthquake in Venezuela, by which the beautiful and flourishing town of Cua was destroyed. As soon as the news of this disaster reached Caracas, the President of the Republic forwarded large supplies of every thing needful to the surviving inhabitants. Three hundred soldiers from Caracas, aided by a large number of volunteers, labored with untiring energy in the difficult task of extricating the bodies from the ruins. About two hundred were removed, and then it was found necessary to apply fire to the ruins to prevent a pestilence. Had the earthquake occurred two hours later in the evening, the people generally would have been in bed, and many more lives lost. As it was, the unusual heat of the day had driven the inhabitants out of doors into the comparative coolness of the open parks. There was a universal fear of evil at Caracas, but, to the great relief of the residents, no damage of importance occurred in that city. The earthquake is said to have been the most severe experienced in Venezuela for very many years, even exceeding that of 1812.

The trustees of Columbia College have decided to erect a new building upon the west end of the block now occupied by the college. This structure will be devoted almost exclusively to the use of the Academic Department.

Doubtless it will be put on record that one of the greatest achievements ever performed on horseback is that recently accomplished by the Mexican rider Peralto, who rode 305 miles inside of fifteen hours, having at the conclusion of the task twenty-nine minutes to spare. The rider certainly exhibited wonderful endurance and pluck. But, on the whole, in this age of the world, most people who desire to travel twenty miles an hour will prefer to make use of a locomotive instead of a Mexican mustang.

Bogus silver dollars are in circulation, especially at the West. They are made of block tin, bismuth, and pulverized glass, and are said to be very exact imitations of the genuine coin.

The lady whom Arthur, Duke of Connaught, expects to marry is the youngest of the three daughters of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia. Her name is Louise Margarethe Alexandra Victoria Agnes; she is pretty, very charming and amiable, and is seventeen years old. The duke now receives from the British nation an annual income of $75,000; upon his marriage it will be raised to $125,000.

In commenting upon the recent annual spring parade of the Coaching Club of this city, an exchange remarks that in its regulations the Coaching Club somewhat resembles the Tandem Club of London, the rules of which are as follows: "The entrance fee to the Tandem Club to be nothing, and the annual subscription is on no account to exceed the entrance; that the club be limited to any number of eligible members; that the committee consist of the president; that the committee have power to do what it likes, and members have the same privilege; that the first Monday in every month the club drive to some place to dine; that on these days each member is entitled to bring one friend, each friend, however, to pay for himself."

The driver of an omnibus in Paris, while guiding his horses one morning recently, noticed a small parcel wrapped in a newspaper lying on the pavement of the boulevard. He stopped his horses and pointed out the packet to the conductor. On examination it was found to contain 500 notes of 1000 francs each on the Bank of France. The money was deposited by the driver in the hands of the authorities, and it was afterward claimed by an American gentleman, who had carelessly placed it between the two coats which he was wearing at the time when he drew the money at his banker's.

Hoedel, the man who attempted to assassinate the Emperor William, had his photograph taken in Berlin a week before this event. It is said he advised the photographer to make as many copies as possible, saying that in a week he would be dead, but famous all the world over, and people would want his likeness. The past career of Hoedel does not do him much credit.

New preparations have been made for attempting to raise the *Eurydice*, which capsized in a squall off the Isle of Wight. The ship has been settling into the sand.

Gold and silver mining in the heart of a great city is certainly a novelty. Yet something of this kind is now actually going on in Bond Street. When the Waltham Building was burned, a large quantity of silver-ware and gold-plated articles, too bulky to be kept in safes, was melted by the intense heat, and fell amid the débris into the cellar. On the cellar floor was a layer of ashes several feet deep, which contained much gold and silver. When this was sifted, about $40,000 worth of gold and silver was recovered. For some time the ashes have remained undisturbed, but recently arrangements have been made by two California miners to separate what is still left of the precious metal from the ashes. This is to be accomplished by apparatus similar to what is used in the California mining regions.

From the *Chilian Times* we learn that a fully equipped expedition left Valparaiso, the principal sea-port of Chili, last winter, for Valdivia, to take possession of a gold gravel property. This is the first company to invade the southern territory of Chili. Historians of the time of the conquest record that the Spaniards crossed the terrible desert of Atacama in search of the gold which the Chilian Indians paid as tribute to the Inca of Peru. Valdivia, the Spanish conqueror, employed thousands of Indians in working the river-beds in search of gold. Now a dozen men, it is stated, by employing the California hydraulic process, will wash in one day more gravel than could a thousand Indians by the old methods. The gravel deposits referred to above have never been worked.

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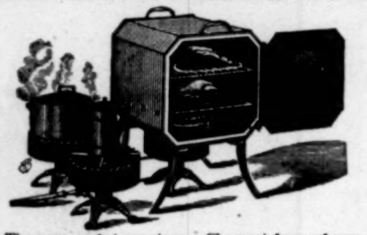

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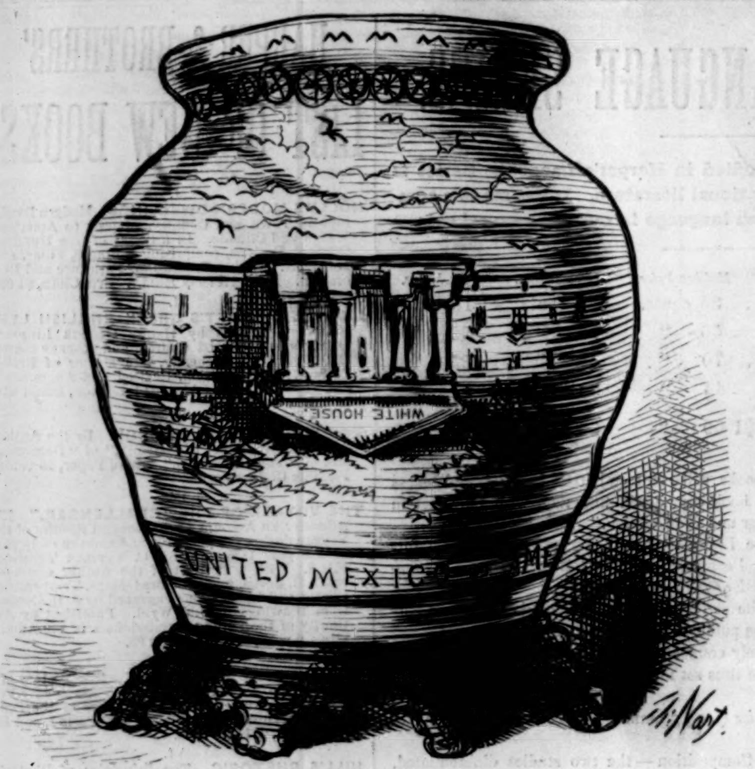

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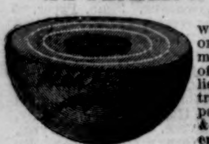

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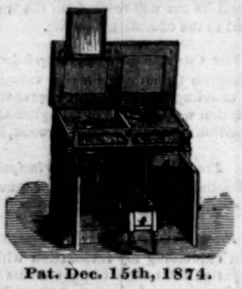

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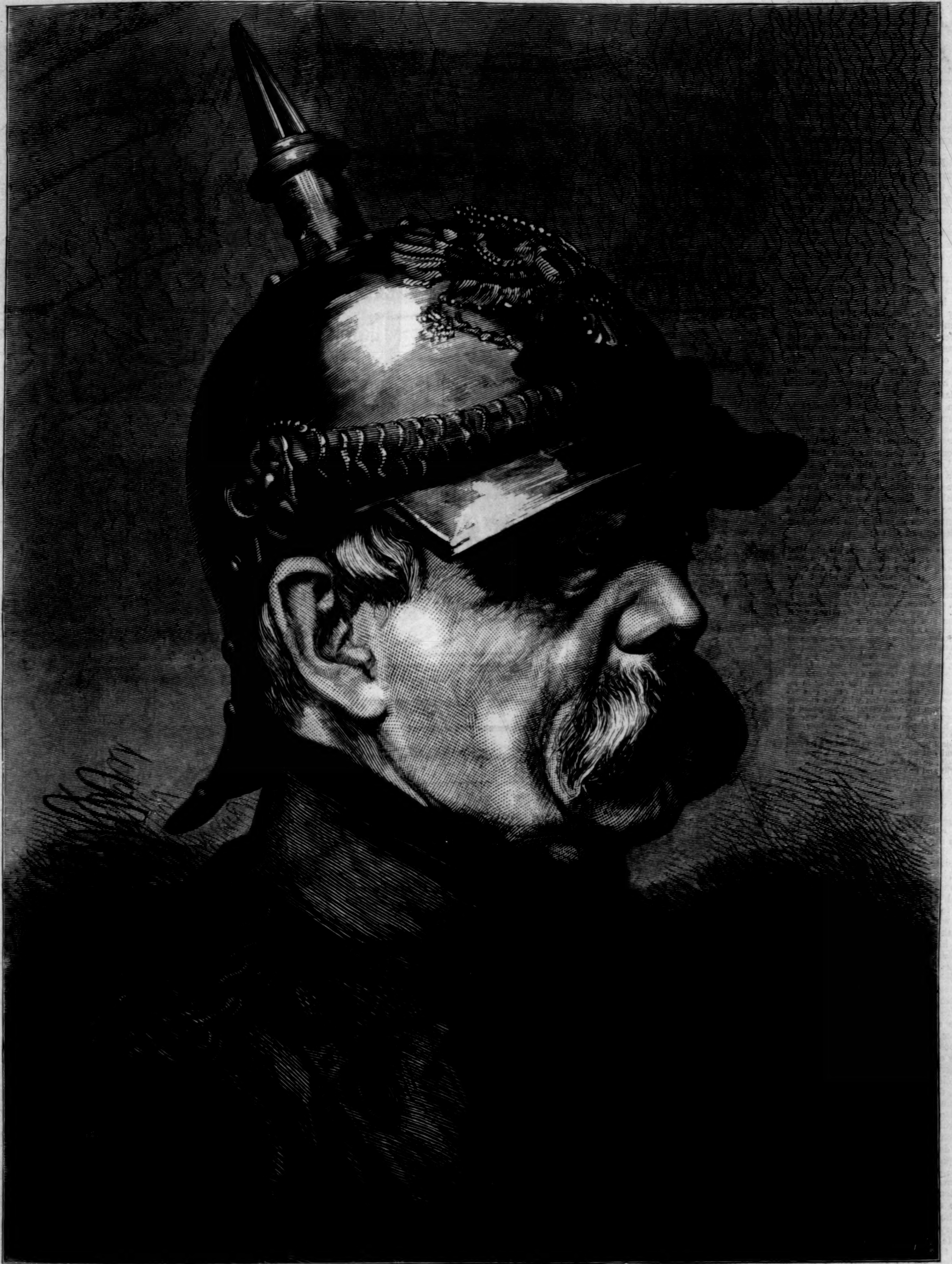


PRINCE BISMARCK.

## PRINCE BISMARCK.

The above portrait of Germany's most illustrious statesman is copied from a photograph taken at Berlin, and is a most faithful representation of one of the greatest heroes of modern times. To Prince Bismarck more than to any other man Germany owes her existence as an empire and her exalted position among nations. Appearing in the political lists in 1847 as a courageous, sensible, and honorable man, he has held his place in the arena for more than thirty years, both enjoying and deserving the confidence and esteem of his countrymen, whose interests he has guarded most faithfully, while at the same time repudiating utterly the popular theories of liberty which are making such headway in Europe.

The early life and education of Bismarck were eminently calculated to fit him for the exalted position to which his genius for statecraft ultimately raised him. His father, Karl Wilhelm Frederick von Bismarck, was a Prussian officer of considerable note, and married, in 1806, Louise Wilhelmina Menken. Frau Von Bismarck was an orphan daughter of the well-known Privy Councillor Anastasius Ludwig Menken, who served with distinction under three sovereigns of Prussia, and possessed great influence during the first years of the reign of Frederick William III. According to the opinion of Stein, Menken was a person of generous sentiments, well educated, of fine feelings and benevolent disposition, and noble aims and principles. He desired the good of his native land, which he sought to promote by the diffusion of knowledge, the improvement of the condition of all classes, and the application of philanthropic ideas; but his disposition for war at an important juncture was adverse to his fame; his too eloquent and humane edict and his singular gentleness of mind invested the government with an appearance of weakness. In disposition he is portrayed as a gentle, liberal, prudent, and experienced man, but of delicate health; and he died in 1801 in consequence of illness brought on by a life of unintermitting labor. From him, however, may have descended a portion of the political talents which made his grandson the moving power in Prussia.

Otto Eduard Leopold von Bismarck was born at Schönhausen on April 1, 1815. He was one of a family of six children, of whom four were boys. Two of his brothers died, however, in their infancy, leaving Bernhard (his elder by five years) and himself as the male representatives of their race. The early youth of Bismarck was not passed at his ancestral estate in the Altmark, but in Pomerania, whither his parents removed in the year 1816. By the decease of a cousin they had succeeded to three important knightly estates in the circle of Naugard. About the Easter of 1821 young Otto entered the school of Professor Plamann in Berlin, where his brother Bernhard was being educated. Here he remained until 1827, when he left it to pursue a higher grade of classical studies at the Frederick William Gymnasium. The careful education received by both the young men was owing in a great part to the exertions of their mother. Madame Von Bis-

**Marck** was a distinguished woman, esteemed both for her beauty and her talents, and exercising considerable influence in society. She evidently sought at a very early age to awaken ambition in her sons. From the beginning it was her particular desire that her younger son should devote himself to a diplomatic career, for which she considered him especially fitted, while his elder brother was designed to become a Landrath (Provincial Councillor).

At the conclusion of his school career **Bismarck** entered the university at Göttingen. Here he passed his examination well, and in 1835 received his first political appointment as clerk in the City Police. During the winter of that year he went much into society, and at a court ball he met Prince **William**, son of the reigning monarch, **Frederick William** III. This was the first meeting between **Bismarck** and the future sovereign in whose service he was to win world-wide renown.

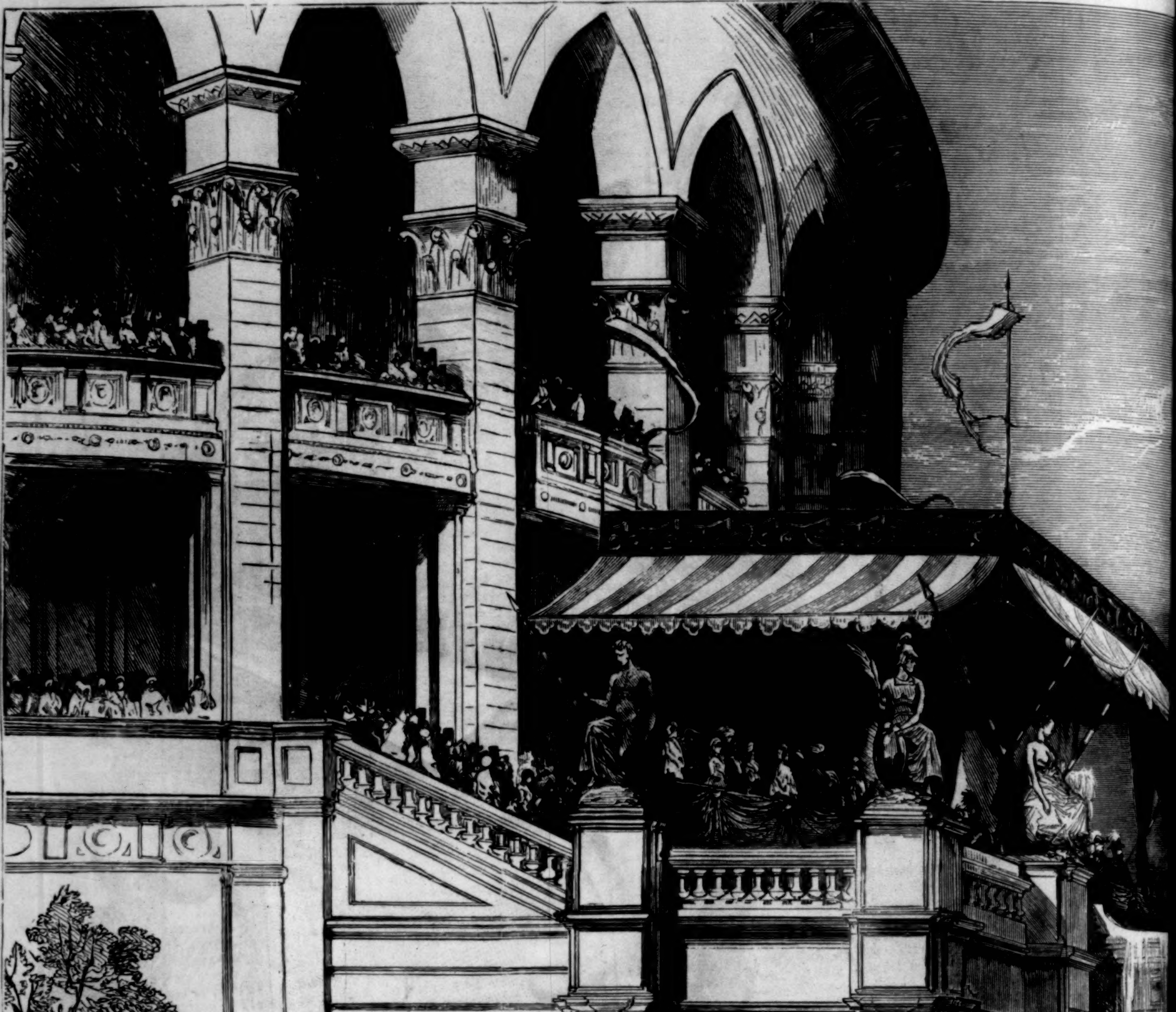
**Bismarck**'s career as a government official, as a member of the Jäger Guard (which he joined in order to fulfill the military duties incumbent upon every Prussian), and as a man of society, was characterized by a fondness for wild pleasures and a recklessness as regards public opinion that won him the title of "Mad **Bismarck**." His dissipations ceased, however, with his marriage, which took place in 1847.

From this time **Bismarck** appears in the character of a quiet family man, and we soon hear of him as taking a prominent part in political affairs. The United Diet, formed of delegates from the Provisional Diets, was established by **Frederick William** IV. in the early part of this year, and included **Bismarck** among its members. Here he made his first appearance as a political orator. One of his countrymen describes his bearing on the occasion as follows:

> "A large strongly built man, his plentiful hair cut short, his ruddy, healthful countenance, with a heavy blonde beard, his clear eyes somewhat prominent, his aspect was commanding, and attracted general attention. He looked round upon the Assembly a few seconds, and then, in a firm voice, proceeded to reply. His speech was a bitter attack upon liberalism and democracy, and provoked a storm of cries and hisses from the other side of the House. At one time the noise was so great that the orator's voice was completely drowned. To show his contempt for his opponents, he ceased the effort to make himself heard, and quietly drawing a newspaper from his pocket, leaned against the railing in an easy attitude, and read until order was restored, when he proceeded with his speech. In opposition to the declaration proposed in the Assembly, he asserted that the war of 1813-15 had not given to the Prussians any right to demand a constitution of their king, their object having been to shake off a foreign yoke and not domestic tyranny. The King of Prussia, he declared, held his throne by divine right and not by the grace of the people, and therefore every royal concession was a free gift to his subjects."

This was the beginning of **Bismarck**'s remarkable career as a Prussian statesman. Faithful to the principles enunciated in the above speech, believing firmly in the divine right of kings, and utterly opposed to the current ideas of popular liberty, he advanced step by step in influence and power. In 1851 he was appointed ambassador from the Prussian court to the Diet of Frankfort-on-the Main, where he remained eight years. From thence he went to St. Petersburg, where his knowledge of statecraft grew and flourished in the society of Prince **Gortchakoff** and other prominent Russian diplomatists. In May, 1862, he was appointed Minister to Paris, and immediately set out for that city. He was recalled to Berlin, however, before the close of the summer, to take the position of Premier and Minister for Foreign Affairs. The position was a difficult one. The House of Deputies had refused to vote the increased military budget demanded by the liberal ministry; and King **William** I., finding himself unable to effect a good understanding, felt the necessity of selecting a minister sufficiently possessed of devotion, energy, daring, and circumspection to carry on the business of the state despite of the crisis. His choice fell upon **Bismarck**. It was well known to the king that the selection of this statesman would tend for the moment to heighten the sharpness of the strife; for in the eyes of his opponents **Bismarck** was the Hotspur of the Junker party—the fiery and energetic conservative leader. He immediately set forth for Berlin. With the earnest devotion to his king that had always characterized him, he placed himself at his Majesty's disposal. He imposed no conditions, put forward no programme. His only object was to uphold his beloved kingdom of Prussia against the parliamentary spirit, and carry forward the new organization of the army, on which the future of Prussia and Germany depended.

From this time **Bismarck**'s career is too much a matter of familiar history to need recapitulation here. The story of **Bismarck**'s life is that of the consolidation of the insignificant and disaffected German states into one vast and important empire. The work was a mighty one, because done in a great measure in opposition to the leading ideas of the age. By the exercise of a dominant will and great political sagacity **Bismarck** added a vast extent of territory to the domains of his royal master, and placed the empire of Germany in the front rank of European nations.



OPENING OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION—THE

## THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

The opening ceremonies of the Paris Exhibition, which took place on the morning of May 1, were attended with the magnificence and display characteristic of gala occasions in France; but the effect was sadly marred by the showers of rain that fell at intervals during the day. At an early hour the stir and bustle throughout the city indicated the expectation of some great event. The streets were crowded with pleasure-seekers, and the houses displayed a wealth of decoration which only reached its height around the Champ de Mars and the Trocadéro Palace. The route from the Élysée Palace to the scene of the Exhibition was lined with troops, behind which stood in serried ranks the Parisians and representatives of all the nations of the earth who had not been fortunate enough to obtain tickets of invitation to the opening ceremonies.

The formation of the procession, which took place at the grand porch of the Trocadéro Palace, was one of the most interesting features of the occasion. The foreign guests whom France had invited to be present advanced in their different costumes one after the other, so that the spectator who had been fortunate enough to secure a good position enjoyed a rare opportunity for studying the royalty and aristocracy of Europe. Among the stately crowd were the Prince of Wales, in his red uniform resplendent with orders and gold; the slight and elegant Duke of Aosta; the Crown Prince of Denmark, proudly bearing his rich and serious military costume; Prince **Orloff**, as general of the Cent Gardes, his helmet glistening in the sun, his white tunic covered with gold; Count **Zichy**, in Hungarian magnate's costume; Count **Wimpffen**, in a brilliant uniform dotted with decorations; Queen **Isabella**, in a yellowish-green dress, accompanied by her Privy Chamberlain, and Signora **Di Puentes**; the British ambassador and embassy; Count **Moltke**, in the grand uniform which so well becomes him; Don **Francis** of Assisi, accompanied by the Marquis de Molins, in full costume, and the whole Spanish embassy; the Japanese, Anamite, and Chinese ambassadors; the foreign Commissioners in uniform; the Deputies, recognizable by a trico

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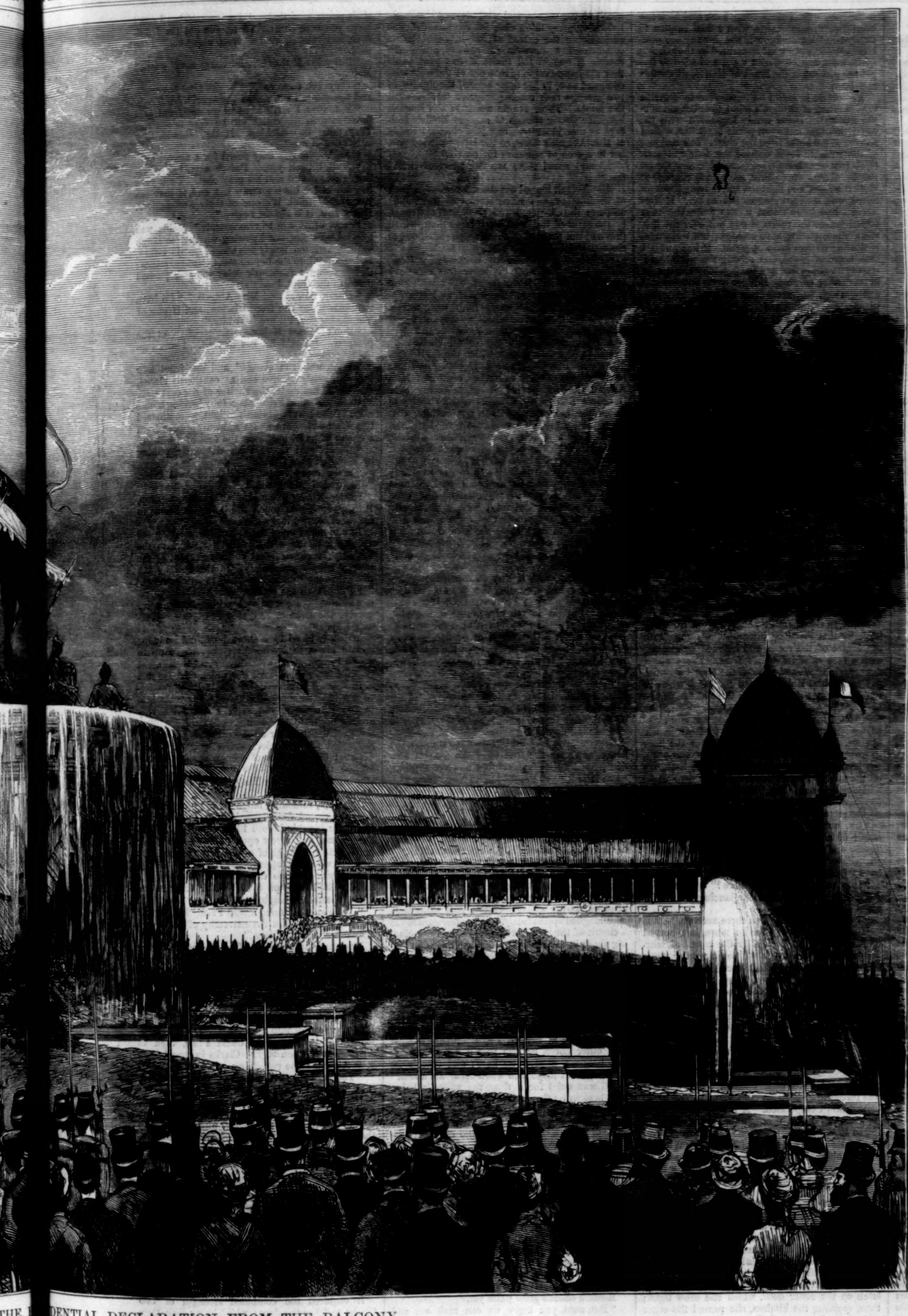

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mits of the towers and pavilions, gave the building, with its complex and unusual style of architecture, altogether an Oriental look. Expectation is at its height, when a tricolored flag, hoisted in a peculiar and significant position, announces the arrival of Marshal M‘Mahon, the honored President of the Republic of France. The General Commissioners and the ministers repair to the outer gate, where two state carriages are drawn up. There are two coachmen on each box, two footmen behind, all in white livery, and an outrider follows. The first carriage contains the Marshal's orderly officers; in the second is the President himself, in the magnificent full dress of a Marshal of France, with Generals D'Abzac and Broe in front of him. Madame M‘Mahon had arrived an hour earlier, and entered her private box, which formed the centre of the colonnade. At the moment the Marshal alighted, the picture became really charming in point of coloring and simplicity. The troops massed in the square present arms, the military flags wave gently over the soldiers' muskets, spectators crowd together on both sides of the pavilion which flanks the entrance, and at every aperture of every story looking on the square. The Marshal's seven officers form one group, the Ministers and Commissioners another. The Marshal, bare-headed, and with an amiable and smiling expression, offers his hand to M. Teisserenc de Bort, M. Krantz, and M. Albert Gigot, the active and intelligent Prefect of Police, whom he congratulates on his admirable arrangements for maintaining order. He then enters the vestibule, and passes on the left into a spacious hall, where the Presidents and Vice-Presidents, the Special Commissioners, and some illustrious foreigners are presented to him. Finally he approaches the platform raised in front of Madame M‘Mahon's box, in the very centre of the middle colonnade, and fronting the Pont de Jena.

This is the spot where the opening address is to be made. After a moment of waiting, M. Teisserenc de Bort, the Minister of Commerce and Agriculture, approaches the President and delivers a speech, the substance of which is as follows: The idea of holding the present Exhibition was first suggested the day after the definitive concentration of the Republic. Republican government thus gave stamp to the tendencies and aims which it wished to assign to its efforts, and testified its faith in the stability and fecundity of the institutions it had founded and its confidence in the sympathies of foreign governments. He thanked the foreign nations which had so magnificently responded to the call of France, sent their art treasures and manufactures thither, and now crowned their courtesy by honoring the opening of the Exhibition with their most illustrious citizens and their best-loved princes. The Exhibition was a proof of native vigor which would make its mark upon the history of the Republic. In the Exhibition visitors would see that France, re-assured in regard to the future, had taken a fresh flight by a revival of her activity and energy, and labored more ardently than ever to multiply the creations which do honor to her artisans, embellish the life of her people, and increase those benefits of civilization that minister to the honor and glory of humanity. To this address President M‘Mahon responded in well-chosen words, and closed by declaring the Universal Exhibition of 1878 opened.

It was not until the crowd of royalty and other representatives of exalted places had left the scene that the populace was finally admitted to a full enjoyment of the scene, and naturally these found many difficulties to contend with that had been carefully smoothed out of the way of their illustrious predecessors. The French have a craze for organization, and, as regards the entrances to the Exhibition, they indulged it to their heart's content, and to the annoyance and inconvenience of visitors. The tickets alone were enough to bewilder an ordinary mind. There were no less than fifteen distinct tickets, of various colors, some plain, others striped with blue, and others again crossed with red. Each ticket bore upon it directions indicating the gate by which the bearer was to enter, the route to be followed by his vehicle, and the station where that vehicle was to wait. This naturally was a source of much delay, and proved especially trying to the eager and impatient crowd, who lost a great deal of time in seeing very little. Again, complaints are made on all sides in regard to the arrangements for spectators during the opening ceremony. One English correspondent, who found much difficulty in doing his duty by his paper, relates his experience in the following amusing paragraph:

> "We were very badly placed for the show; and the most favored were, in a sense, the least fortunate, the so-called best places being those from which little or nothing could be seen. The Trocadéro building, in which we were packed, has a central hall and wings; the wings take a concave curve, the hall a convex one (on the Exhibition side). The most favored sat in the arcades of the hall, and, as they could not look round a corner, missed all that was being done in the President's balcony in front; the least favored, in the wings, had, I should say, rather better luck. The people in the garden, to whom we all thought ourselves so superior, as they were not under cover, would have been the best off—the whole spectacle being directly before them—but for the rain. There was, however, every thing in the *but*, as it turned out. The weather was wretched: a thunder-storm the day before the opening to turn the ground into a marsh, and frequent showers on the day itself to keep it in that state. The poor creatures were a while deep in mud, and every now and then one saw them flying for their lives, or for what was of much more importance to the fairer half, their bonnets, as the rain came down. We might have put up with that within the arcades if we had been comfortable enough to laugh, but we were not. The want of system was all but absolute—a strange thing in French management. The people were as two to one in proportion to the chairs, and those who had found seats did their best to make it as three to one by sitting on two chairs at a time, and telling you they were guarding the property of a friend. There was an aged Russian princess who had three, one for the general substance of her frame—and not a bit too much—another for her feet, a third for her *lackey*. 'Madame could not spare one for a feeble sister ready to faint?' 'Monsieur, c'est que je suis souffrante moimême.' 'Et votre domestique, madame, souffre-t'il aussi?' 'Monsieur, il garde mes effets.' It was as bad as bad could be; nothing to see, and, for many of us, not even a seat to see it from. Poor Mr. Bayard Taylor was wandering about like a premature dove from the ark. There was but one consolation—we should learn what passed from next morning's daily papers as early as those people who had staid quietly at home. Thus every thing comes right in this world to those who know how to wait."

Yet, on the whole, the opening day of the Exhibition can not be regarded as other than a complete success. The enthusiasm throughout Paris was intense. Not only were the French people enjoying one of those great festivals in which they delight, but apparently they were celebrating the first great triumph of the Republic. There were, it is estimated, 300,000 strangers in the city, besides its own immense population, and yet among all this vast crowd there was no disorder and no violence. What added still more to the general display were the efforts made to decorate every quarter of the city. A brilliant array of flags decked nearly every house. At night the principal streets and public buildings were illuminated; gas jets and designs and colored lanterns were seen in every direction; the boulevards were thronged, and the city presented the gayest aspect. Altogether there was about the whole affair an element of heartiness that gained in interest from its unmistakable political significance. France seemed to be celebrating not only the opening of the Exhibition, but also the triumph of popular ideas and the success of the Republic.